



POPEYE

NO. 138 JAN
00714 76/CDC
30¢ UK 10P



**ALL
NEW**



POPEYE

THE SAILOR

C'MON BACK, BURGER
BELLY - WHAT'S
YOUR TWENTY?



00714



01

Geo Wildman
'76

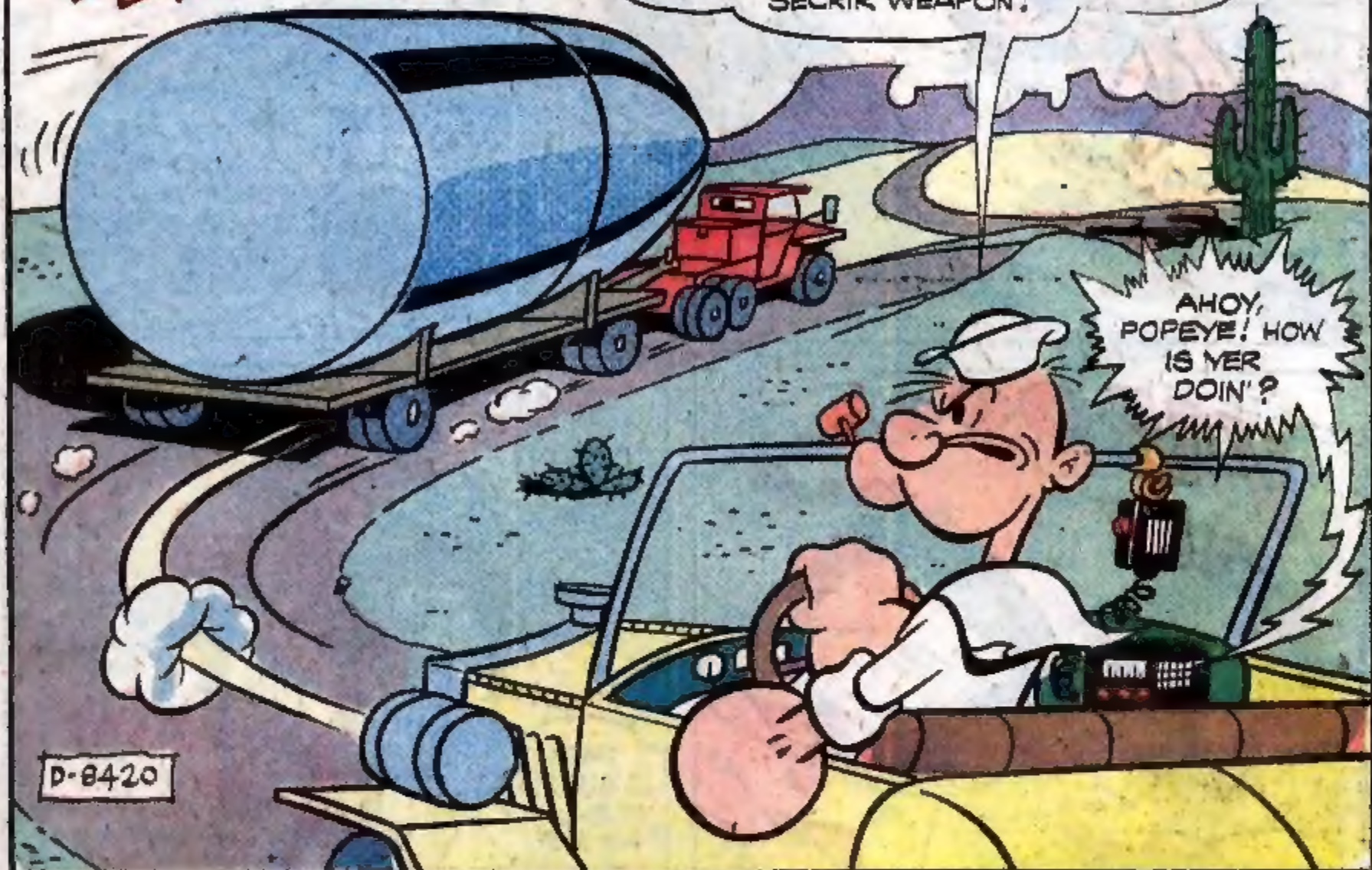
SPECIAL
C.B.
ISSUE

The **SECRİK** WEAPON

NOBUDDY KNOWS ABOUT THE SECRİK WEAPON WHICH IS CALLED THE HAPPINESS BOMB!

ME JOB IS TER PERFECT THE H-BOMB FROM SPIES AN' OTHER BAD GUYS! ME WHITE UNIFORM, A DISGUISE!

NOBUDDY KNOWS I IS HERE WITH THE SECRİK WEAPON!



AHOY, POPEYE! HOW IS YER DOIN'?

WHO SAID THAT?

I DID, POPEYE...

THIS IS SWEET'PEA!

I IS HERE TA HELP YER, POPEYE!

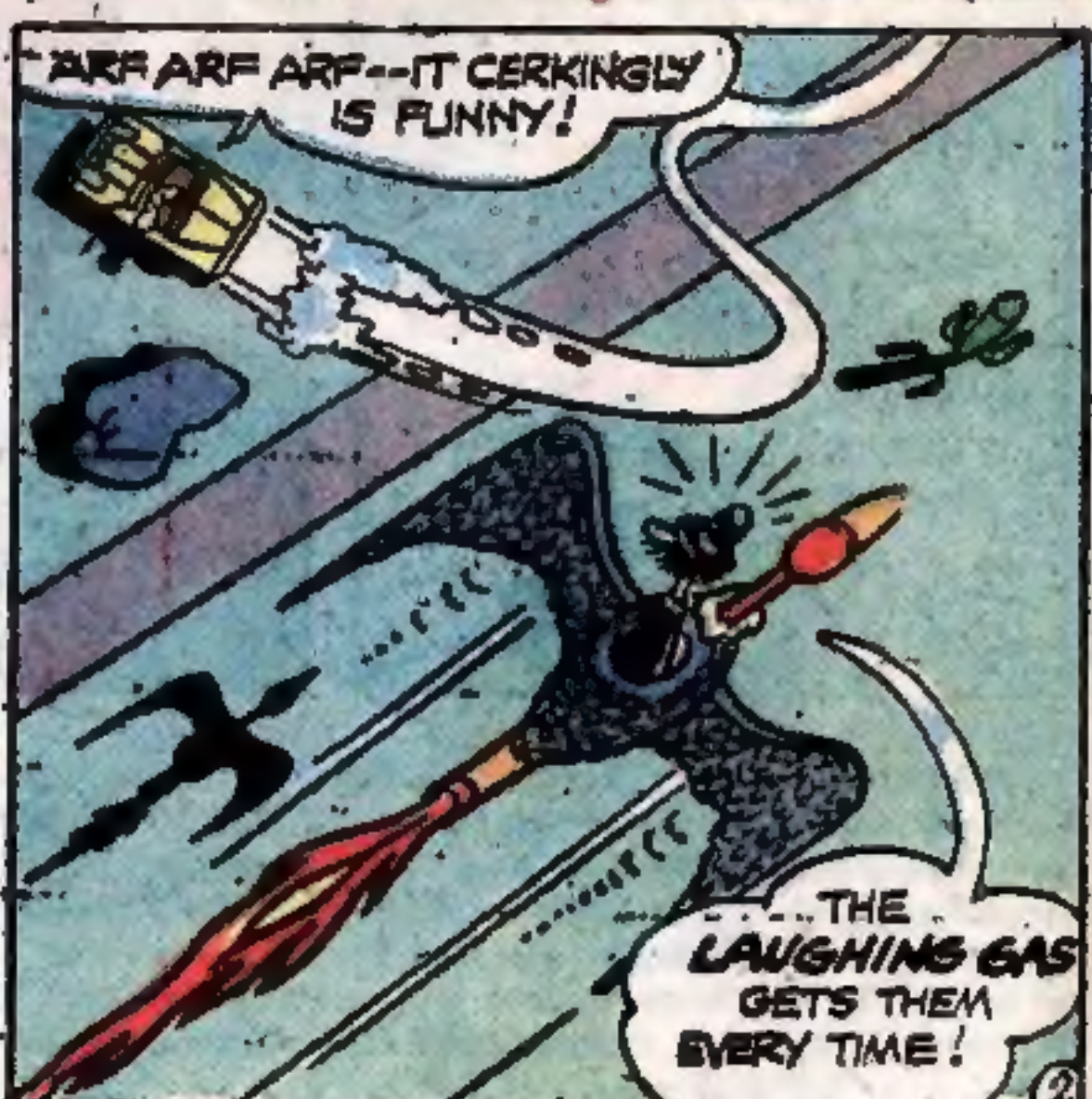
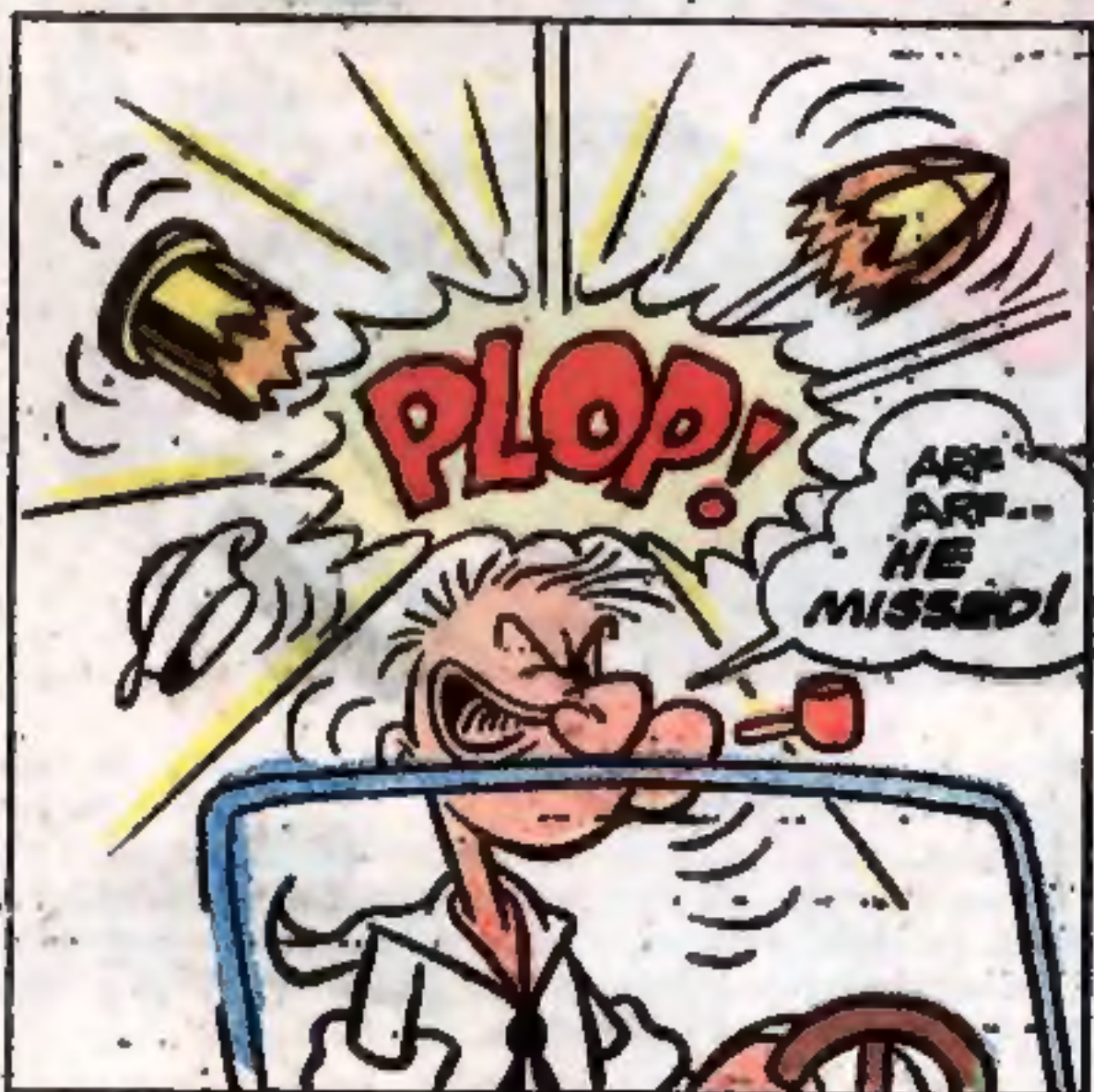
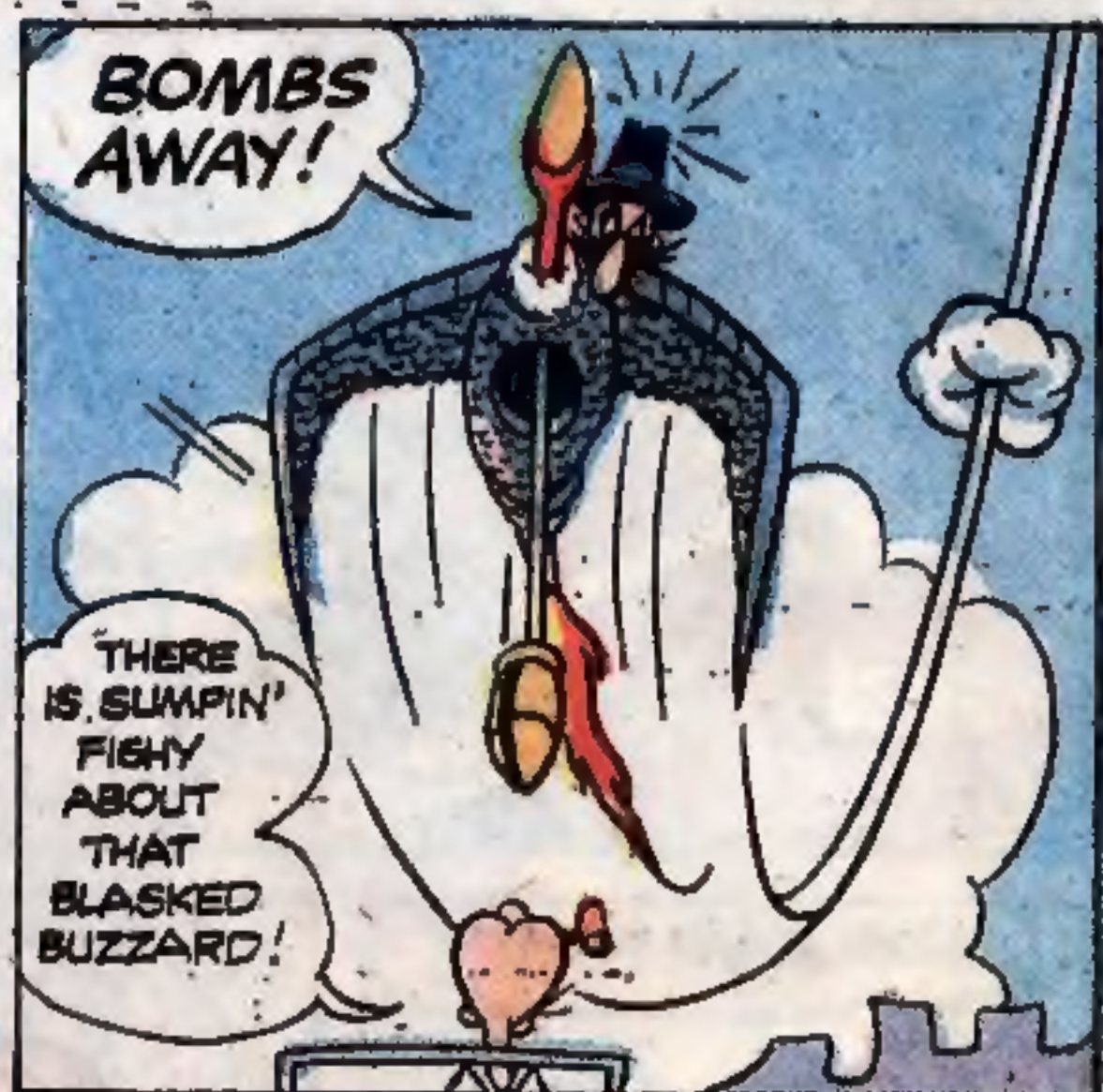
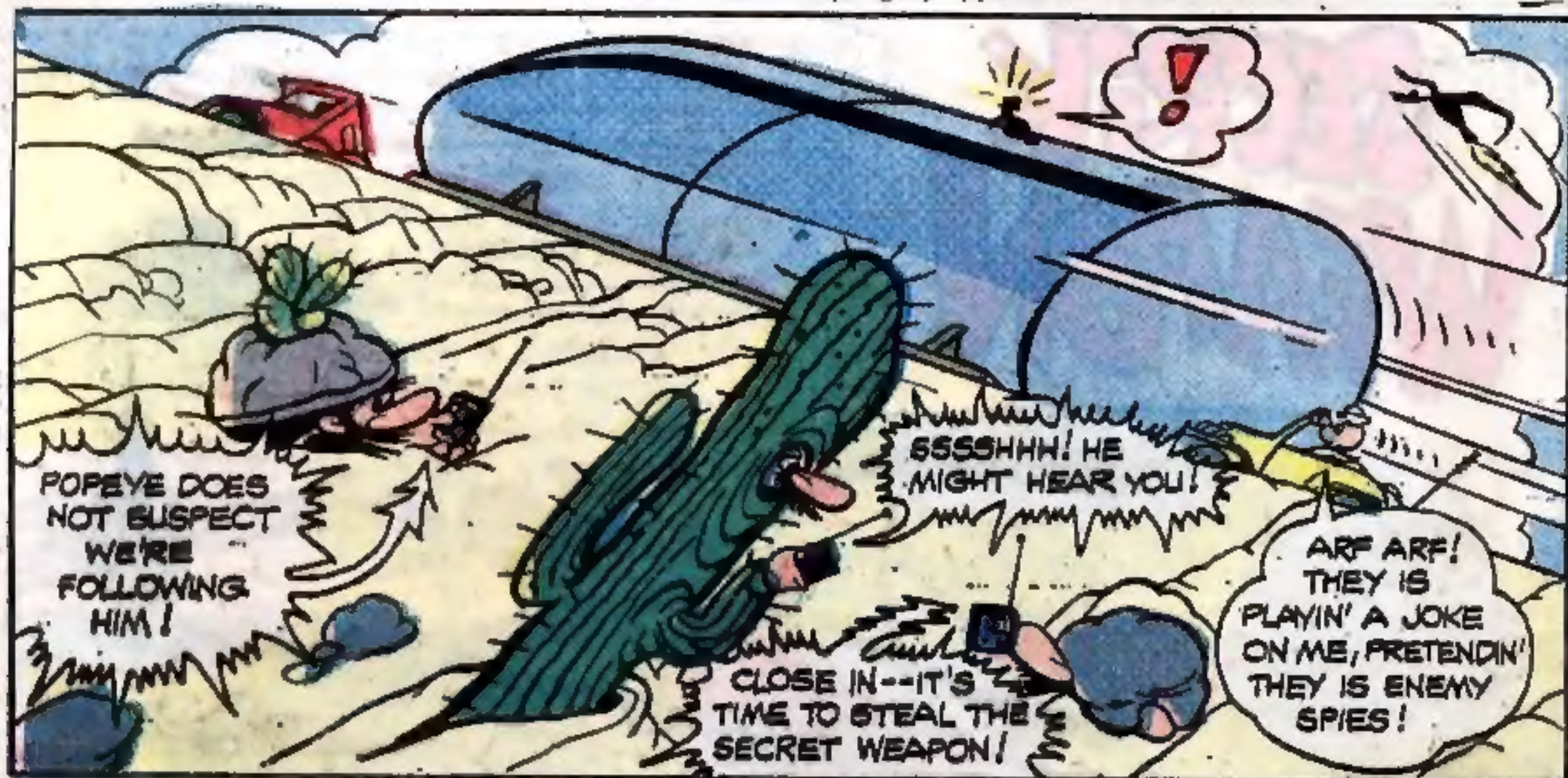
STOP SAYIN' ME NAME, SWEET'PEA! I IS A SECRİK AGENT! USE ME HANDLE, SQUINCHYEYE!

POPEYE

nomscans

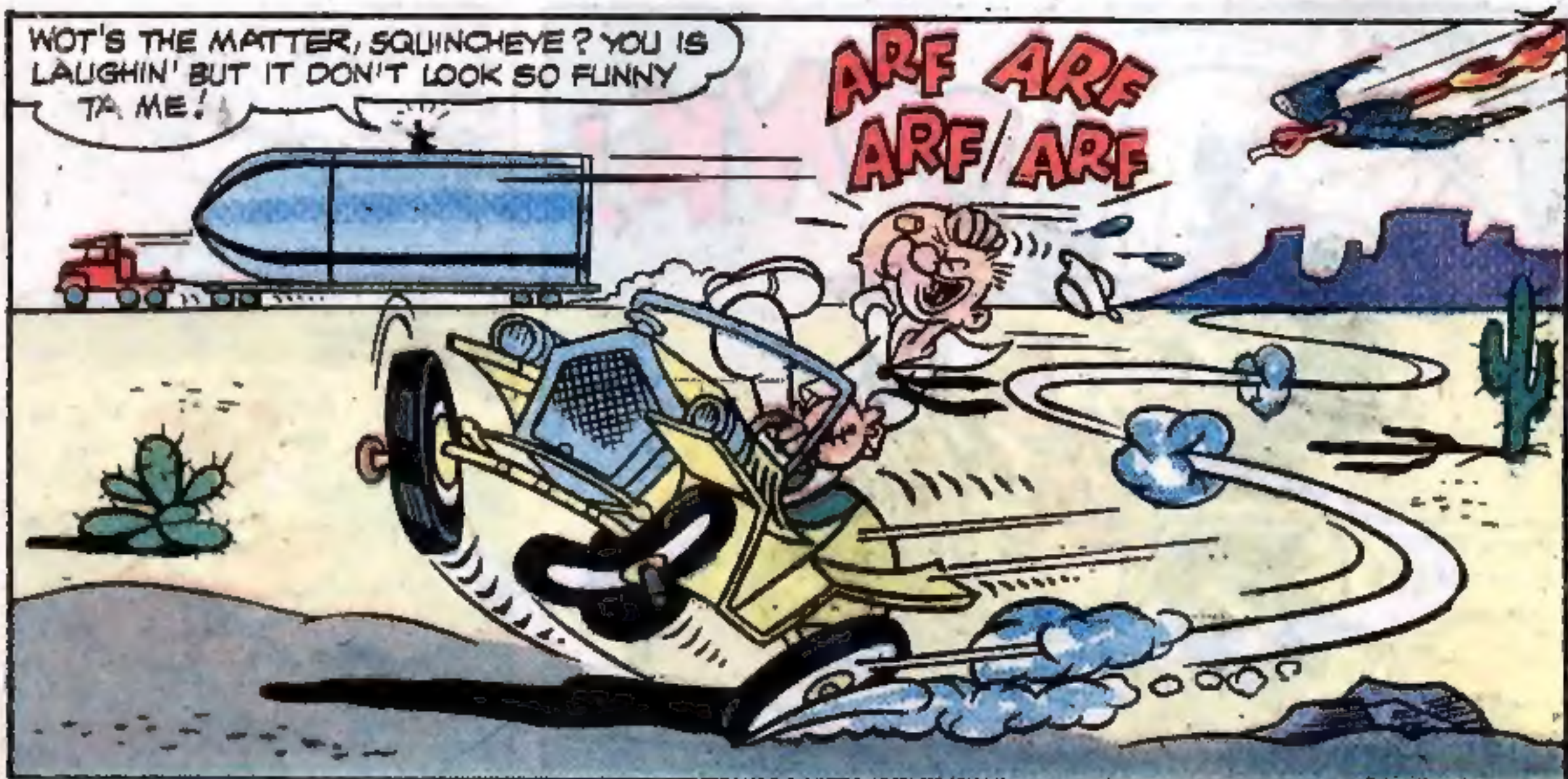
POPEYE Vol. 10, No. 138, January, 1977.

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WOT'S THE MATTER, SQUINCHEYE? YOU IS LAUGHIN' BUT IT DON'T LOOK SO FUNNY TA ME!

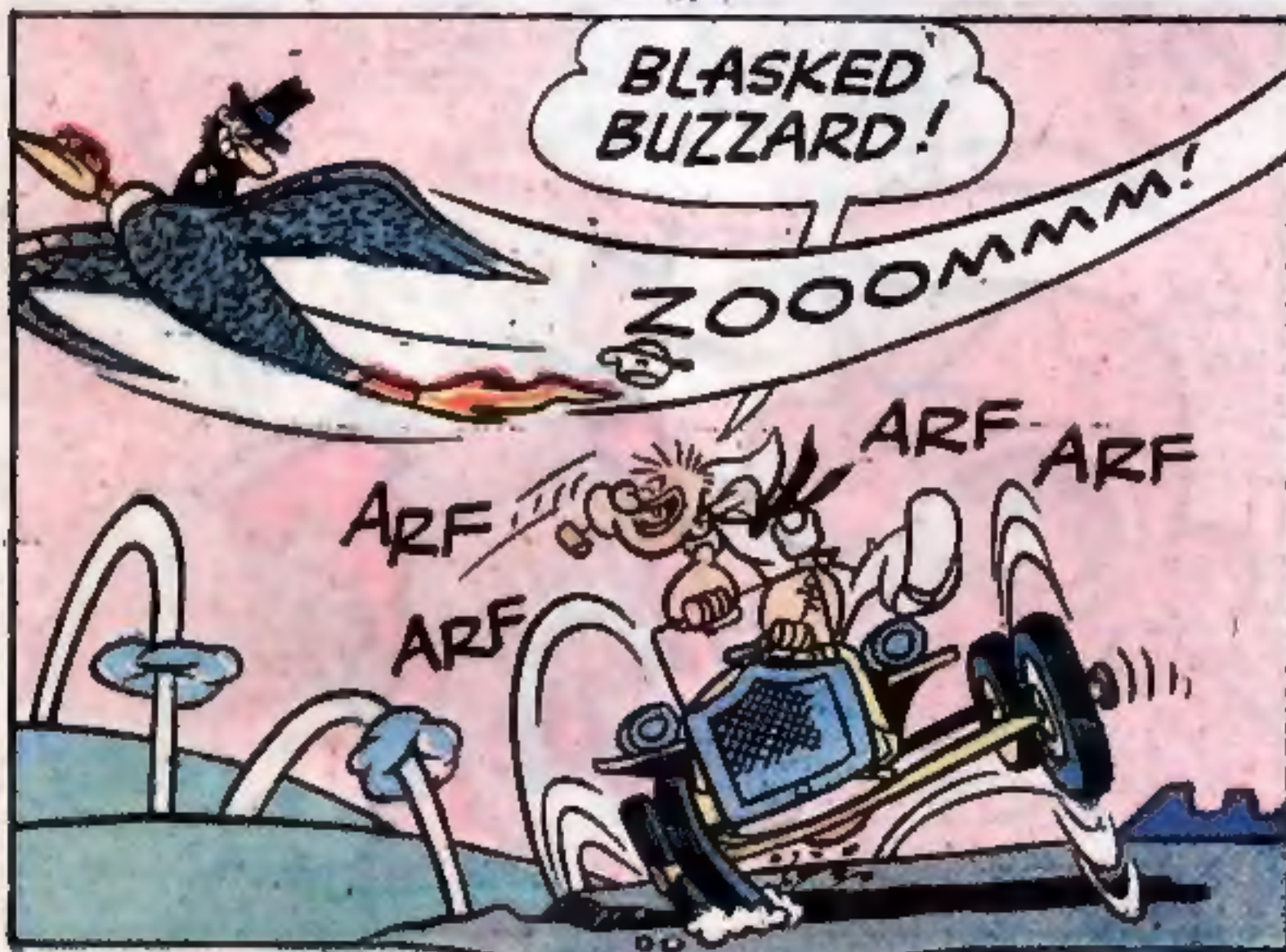
ARF ARE
ARF ARE



BLASKED
BUZZARD!

ZOOOMMM!

ARF
ARF
ARF ARE
ARF



C'MON BACK, BALDY! I IS LAUGHIN' COZ SPIES BOMBED ME WITH LAUGHIN' GAS. I CAN'T STEER I IS LAUGHIN' SO HARD!

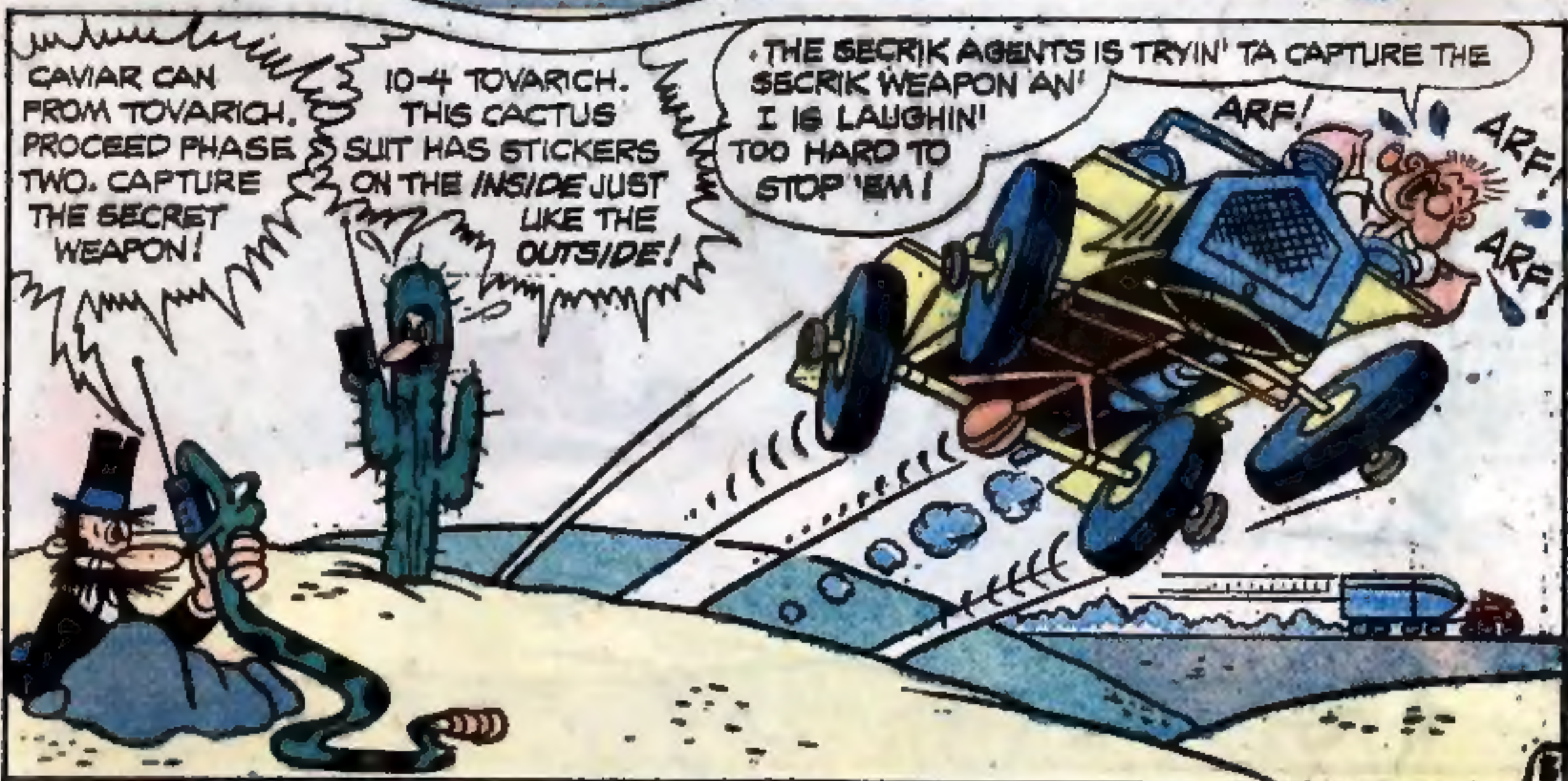


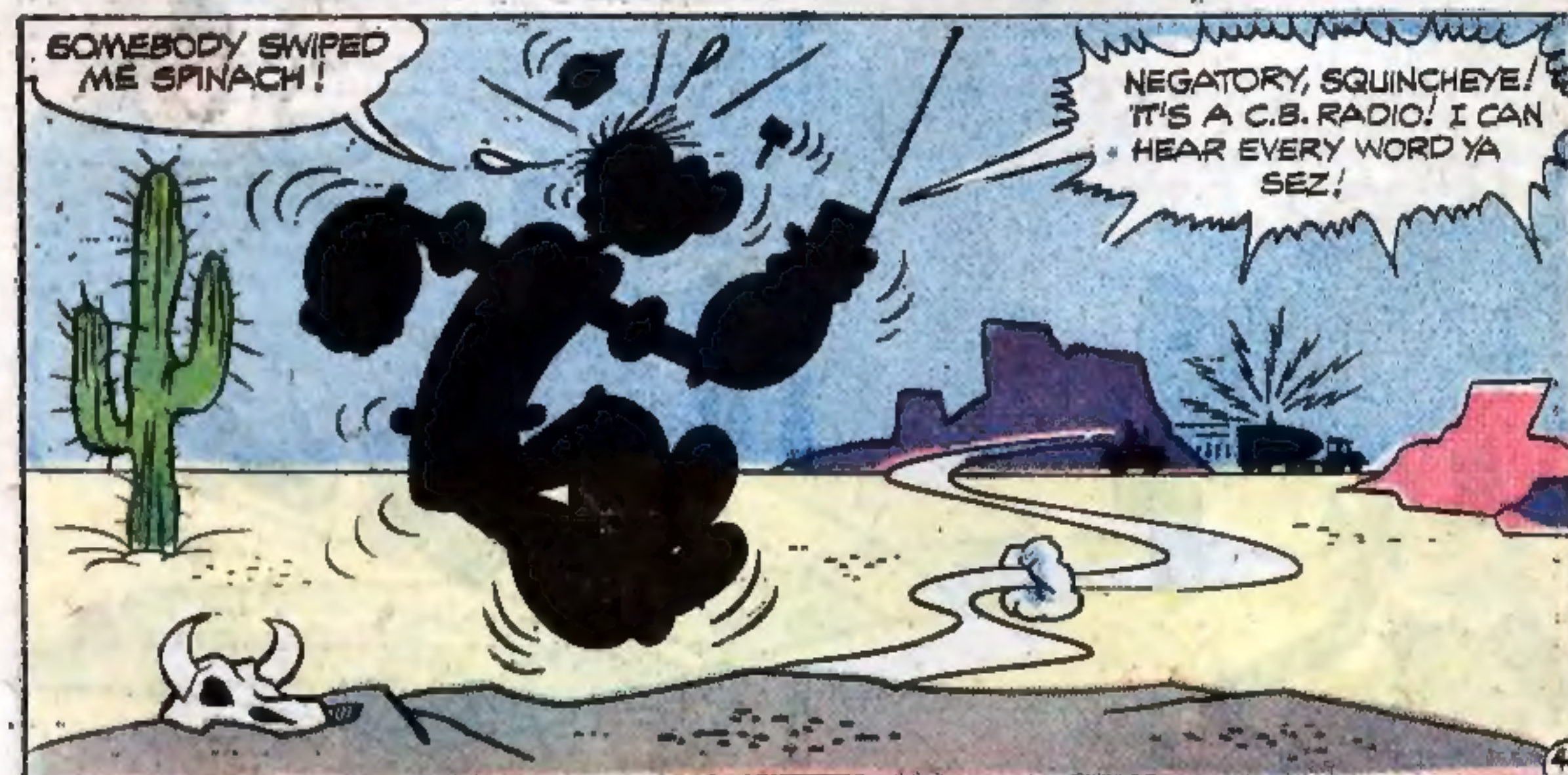
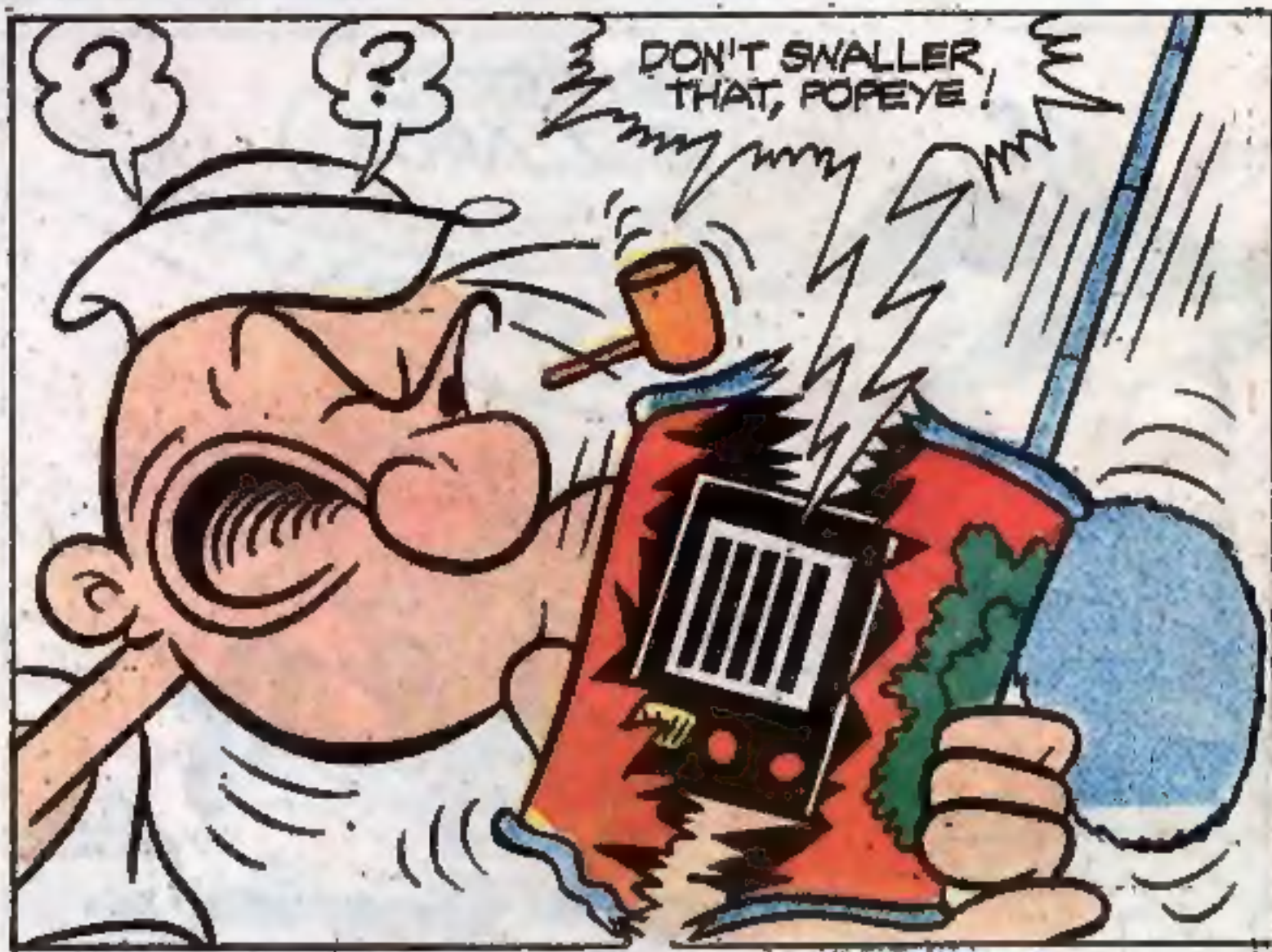
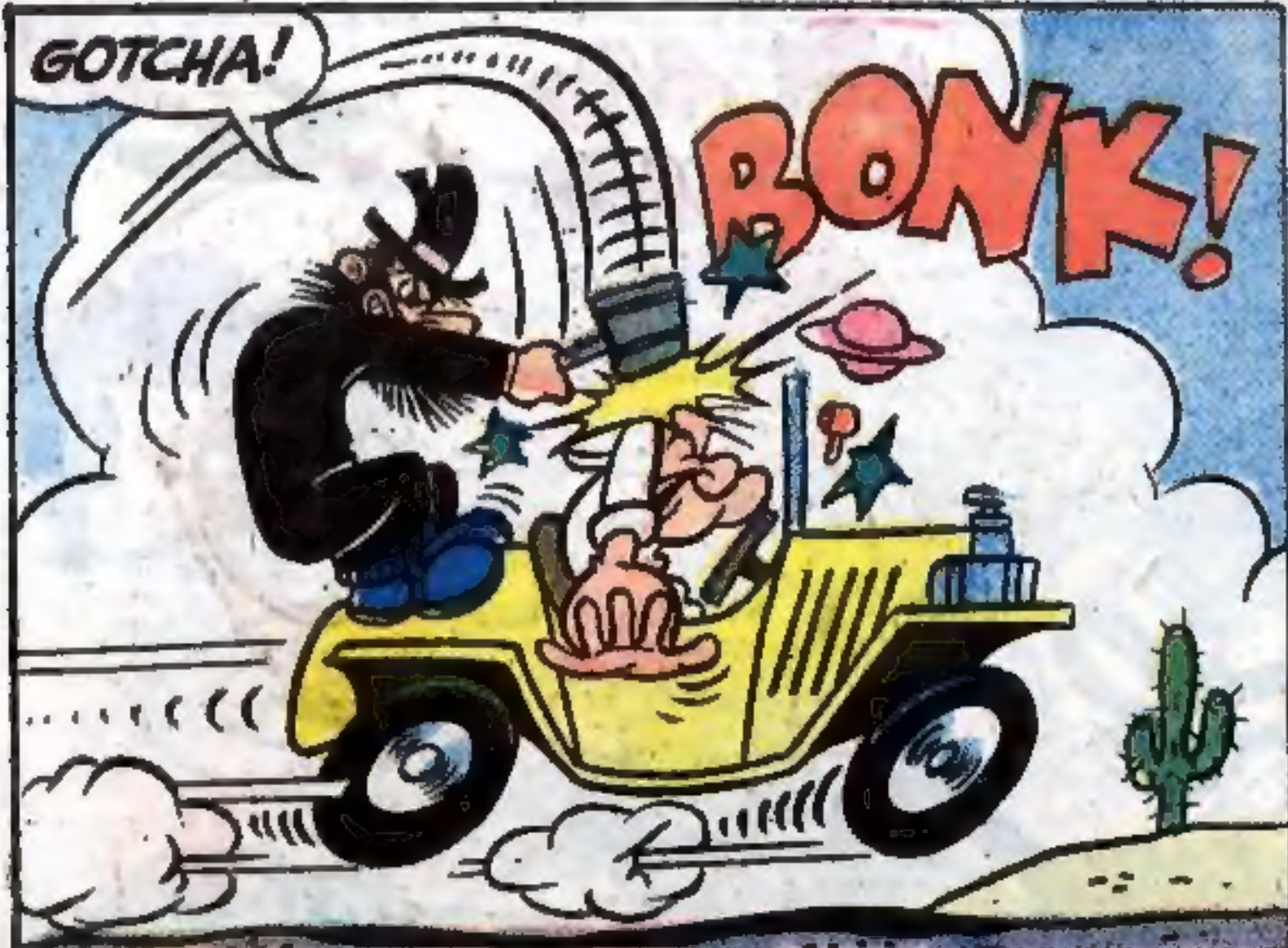
CAVIAR CAN
FROM TOVARICH.
PROCEED PHASE
TWO. CAPTURE
THE SECRET
WEAPON!

10-4 TOVARICH.
THIS CACTUS
SUIT HAS STICKERS
ON THE INSIDE JUST
LIKE THE
OUTSIDE!

THE SECRIK AGENTS IS TRYIN' TA CAPTURE THE
SECRIK WEAPON AN'
I IS LAUGHIN'
TOO HARD TO
STOP 'EM!

ARF!
ARF!
ARF!





BAKER IS FROM THE DIXIE FLYER. HOW ABOUT A 10-32?

...BIG DEE FROM INJUN JAWN. YOU'RE BENDIN' THE WINDOWS. 3'S.

I IS GONTER GO CRAZY LISTENIN' TO THEM RATCHET JAWS ALL DAY!

YOU BY THE CHANNEL, BIG FOOT? I JUST HAD A STEAK AND THREE HELPIN'S OF SPINACH. FOR DESERT I HAD A SPINACH ICE-CREAM SODA. THREE'S FER NOW, YA GOT ONE BIG BEE DOWN AN' BY THE SIDE!

IF I EVER GETS MY SPINACH HOOKS ON BIG BEE, HE WON'T BE ON HIS SIDE, HE'LL BE ON HIS BACK!

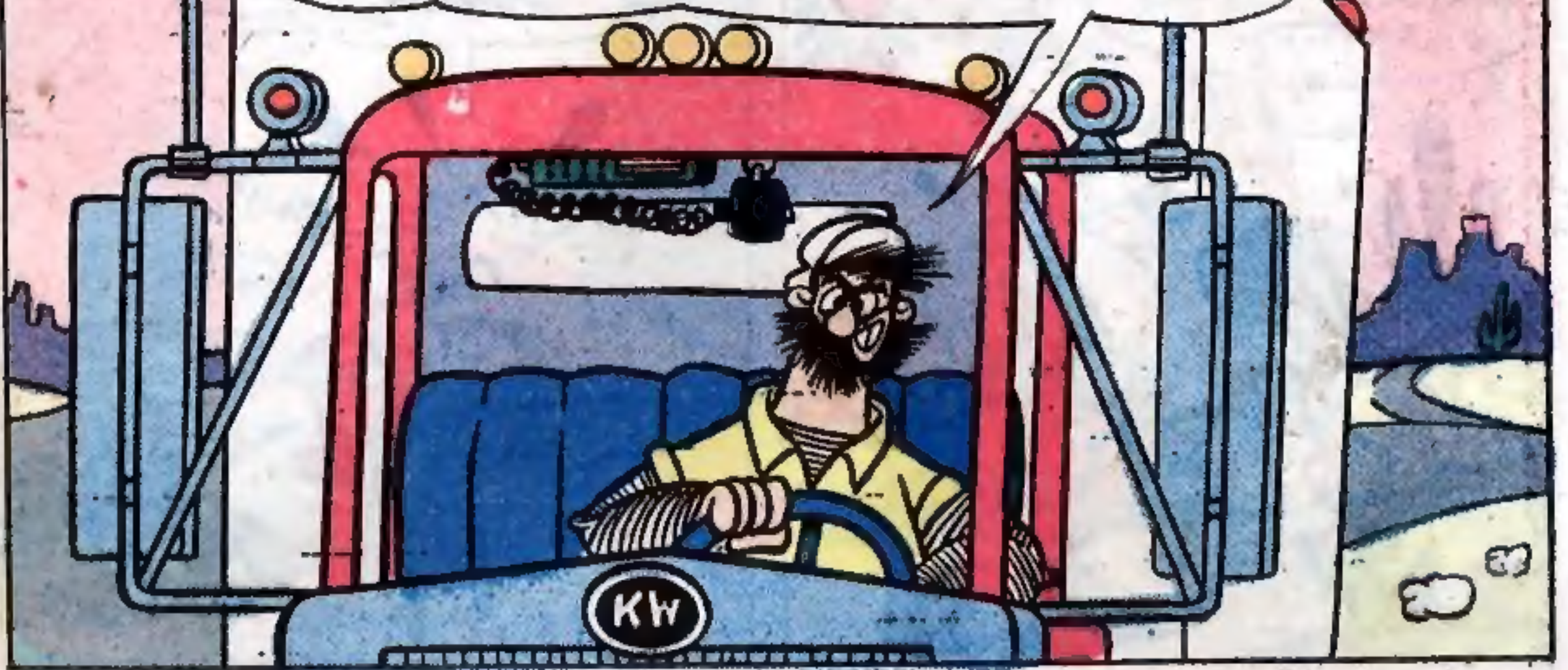
OH, YEAH?

'AT'S RIGHT, BIG BEE! IF YER DOESN'T BUTTON YER UP, I WILL LAY YEZ AMONG THE SWEE'PEAS!

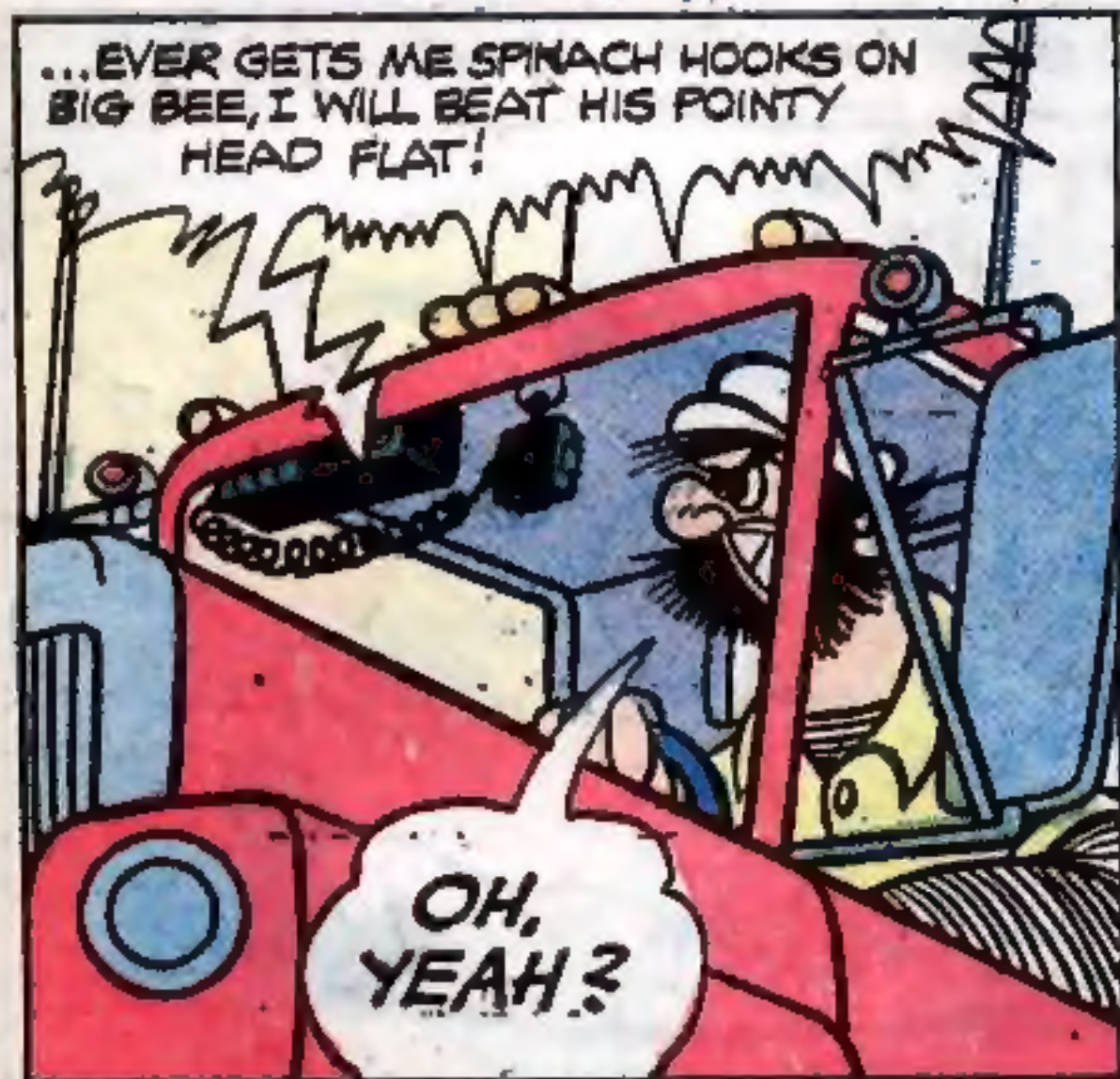
I'D LIKE TA SEE YA TRY IT.

POW!

BIG BEE IS MY C.B. HANDLE. I RECOGNIZE THAT SQUINCH-EYED, BOWLEGGED SAILOR'S VOICE BUT HE DOESN'T KNOW ME!



...EVER GETS ME SPINACH HOOKS ON BIG BEE, I WILL BEAT HIS POINTY HEAD FLAT!



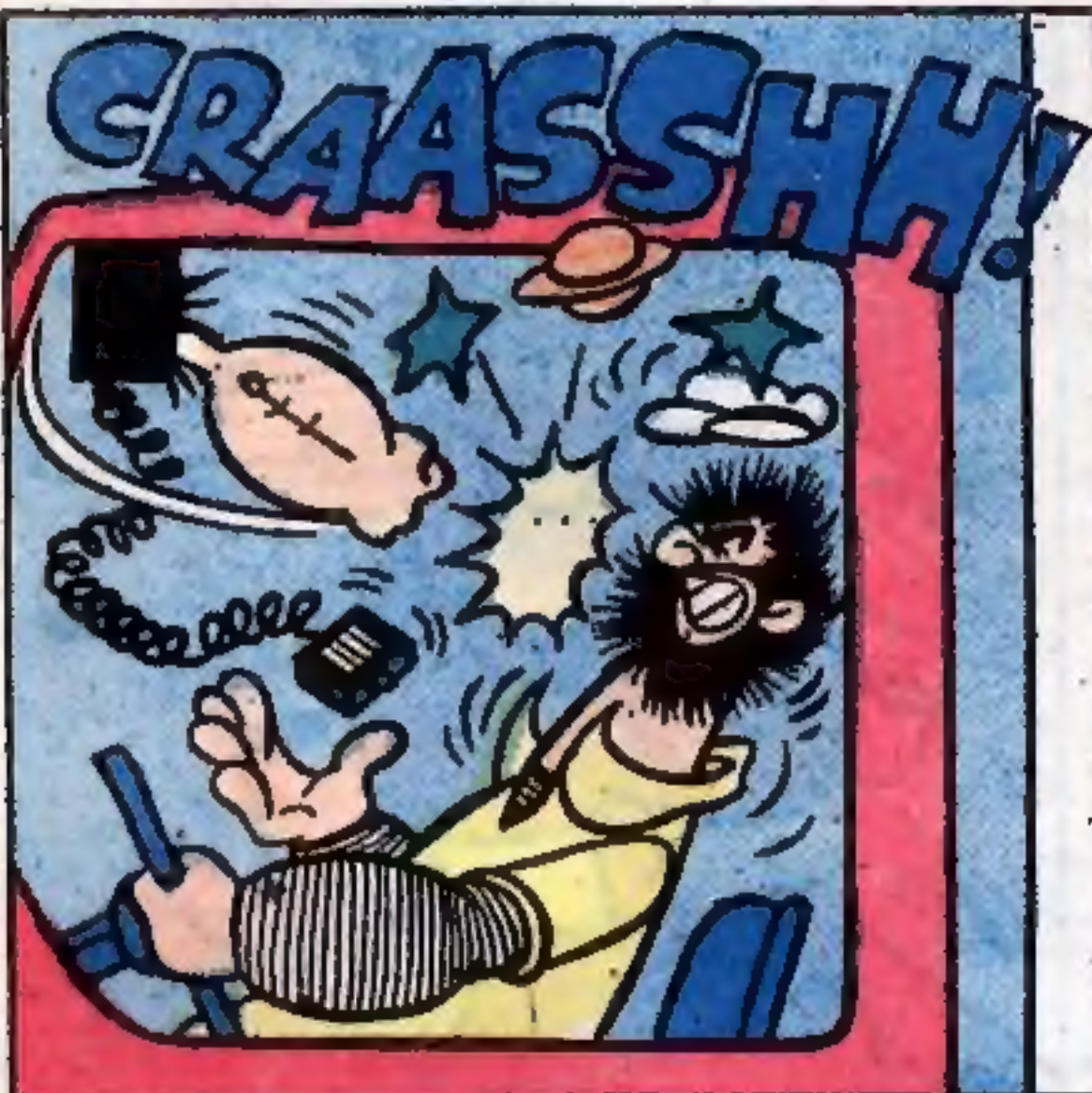
OH, YEAH?

POPEYE IS FAR AWAY. HE CAN'T TOUCH ME HERE!



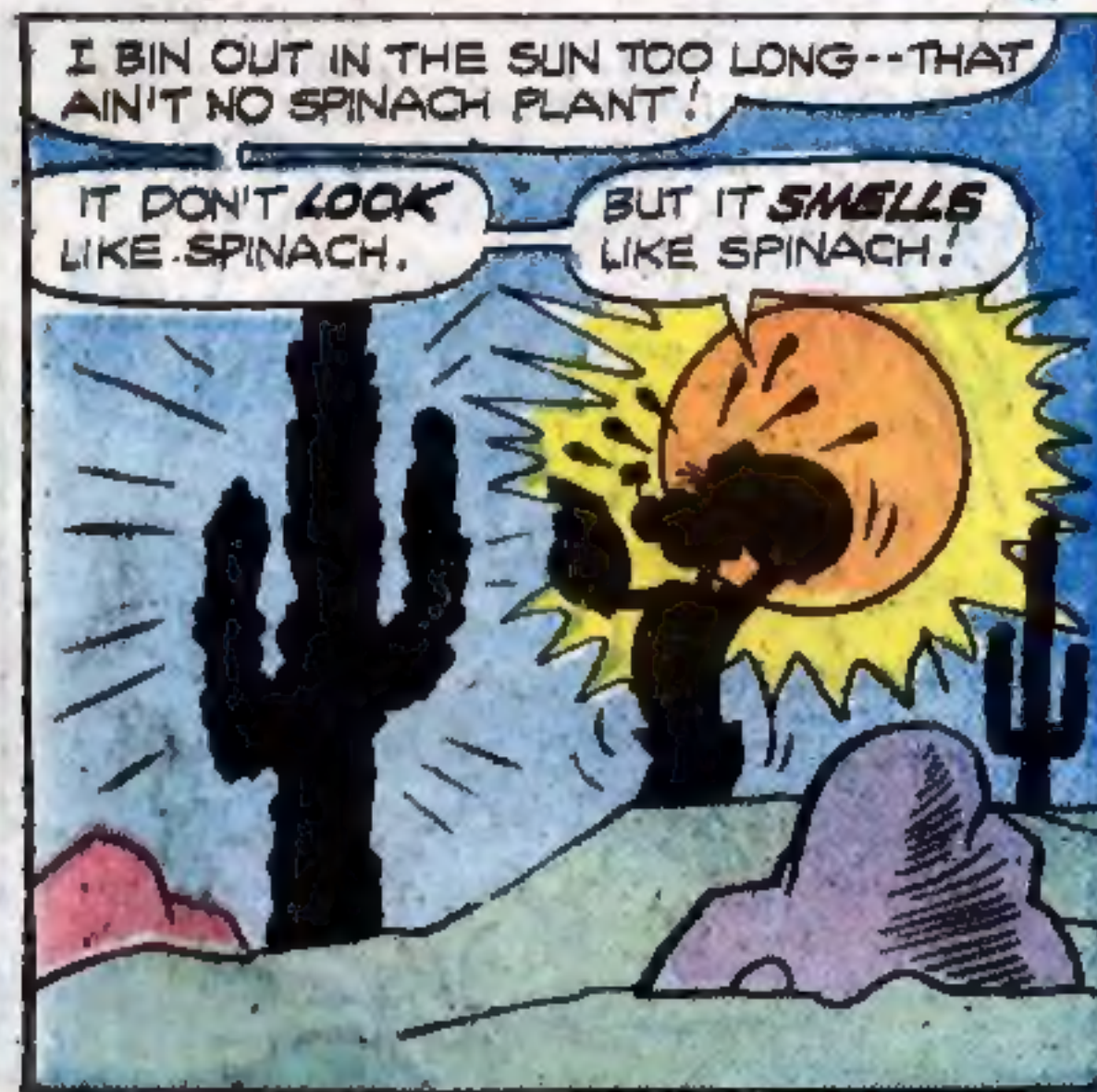
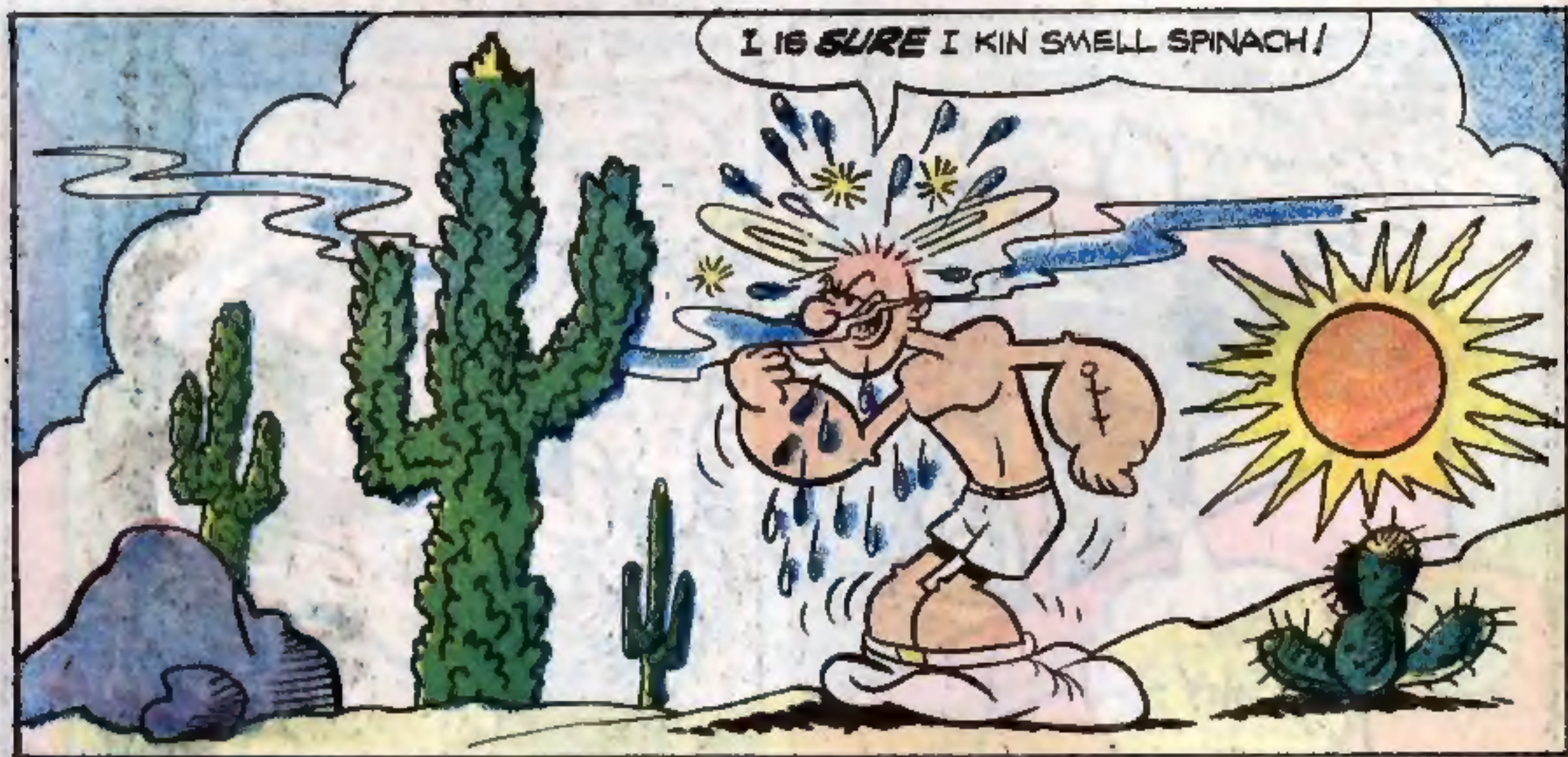
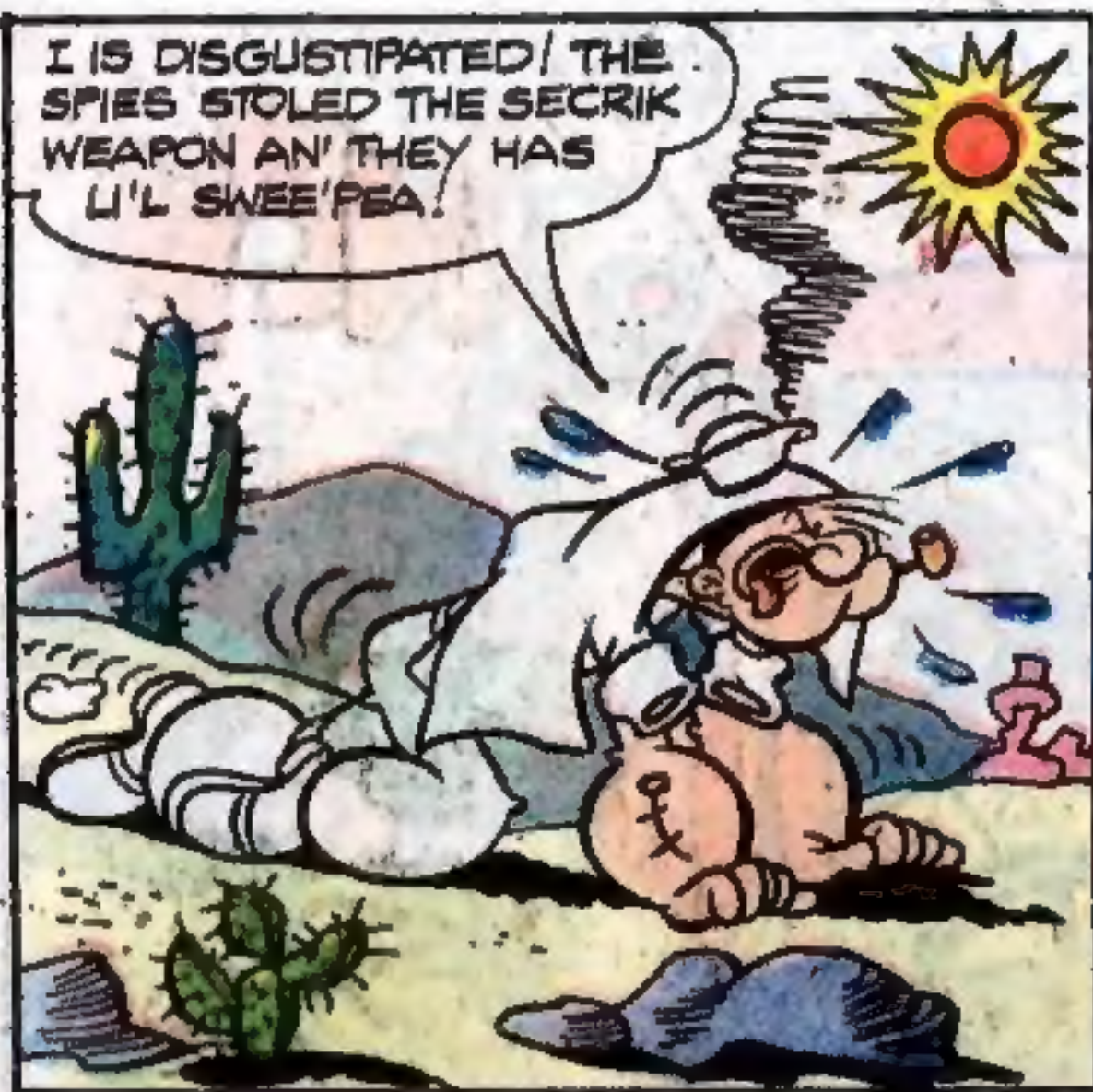
I'D LIKE TA SEE YA TRY IT!

GRAASSHH!



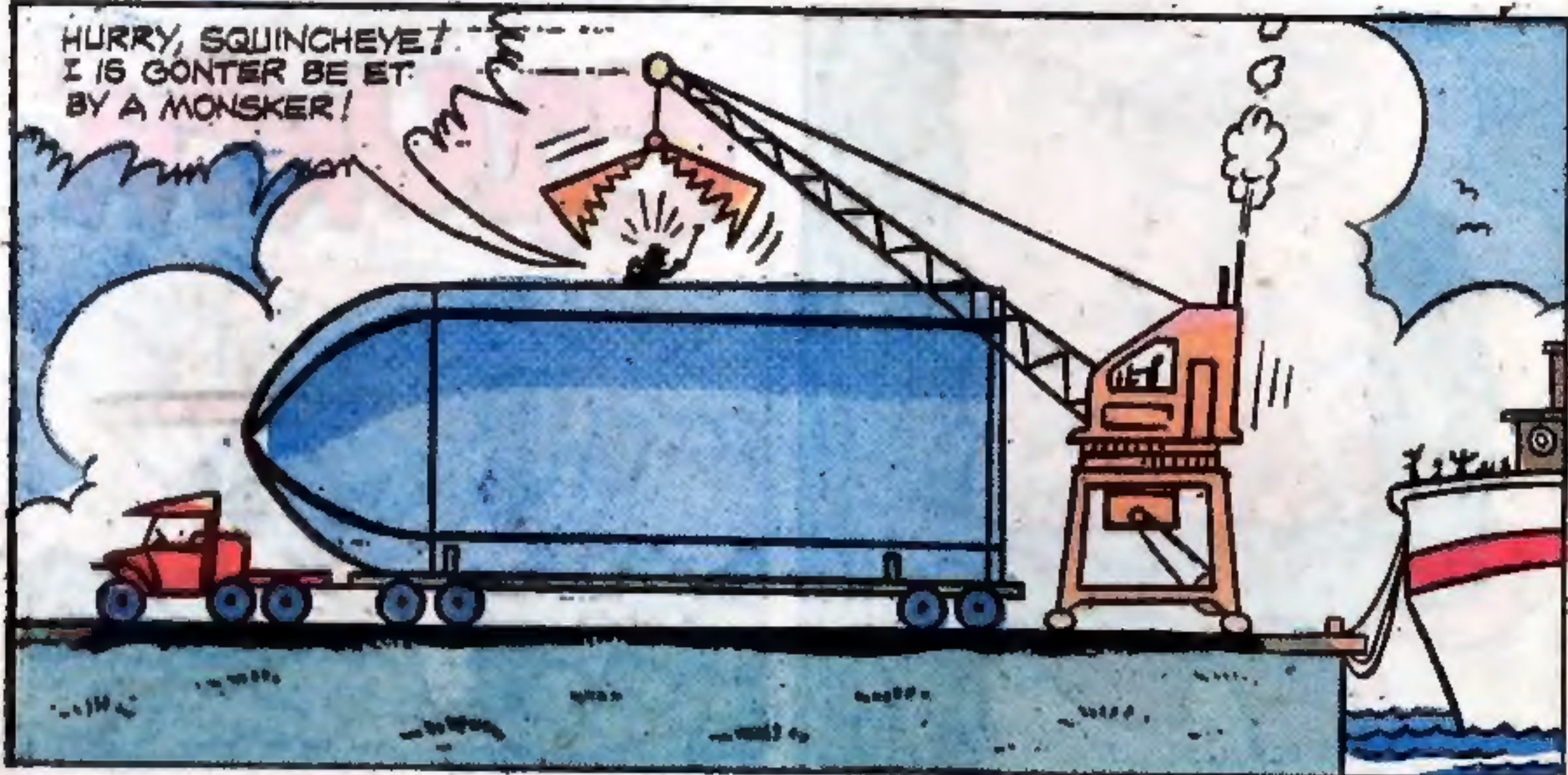
BREAKER 19, HOW ABOUT IT, BIG BEE! DID YA UNNERSTAN' ME LAST MESSAGE?







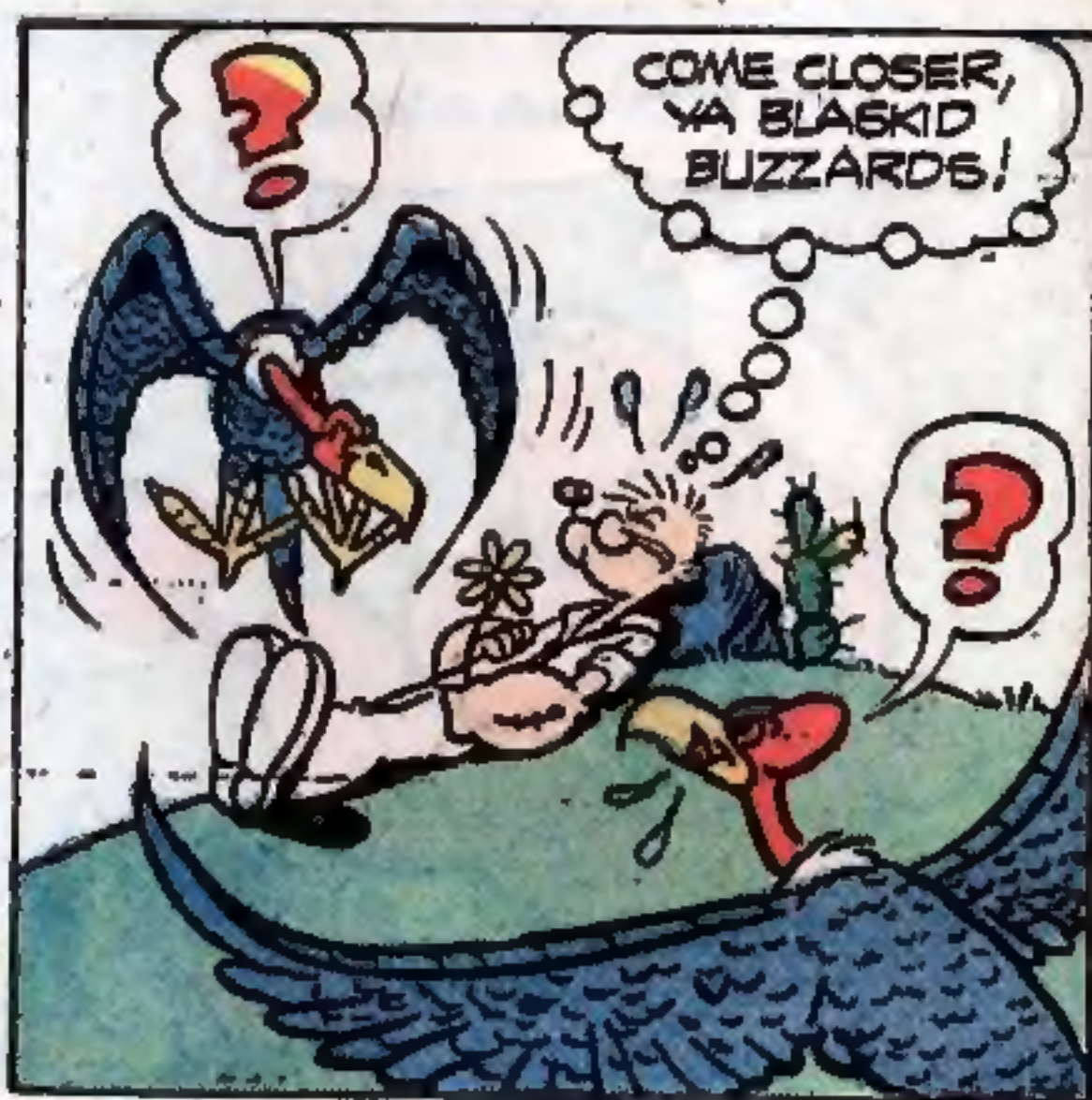
HURRY, SQUINCHEY!
I IS GONTER BE ET
BY A MONSKER!



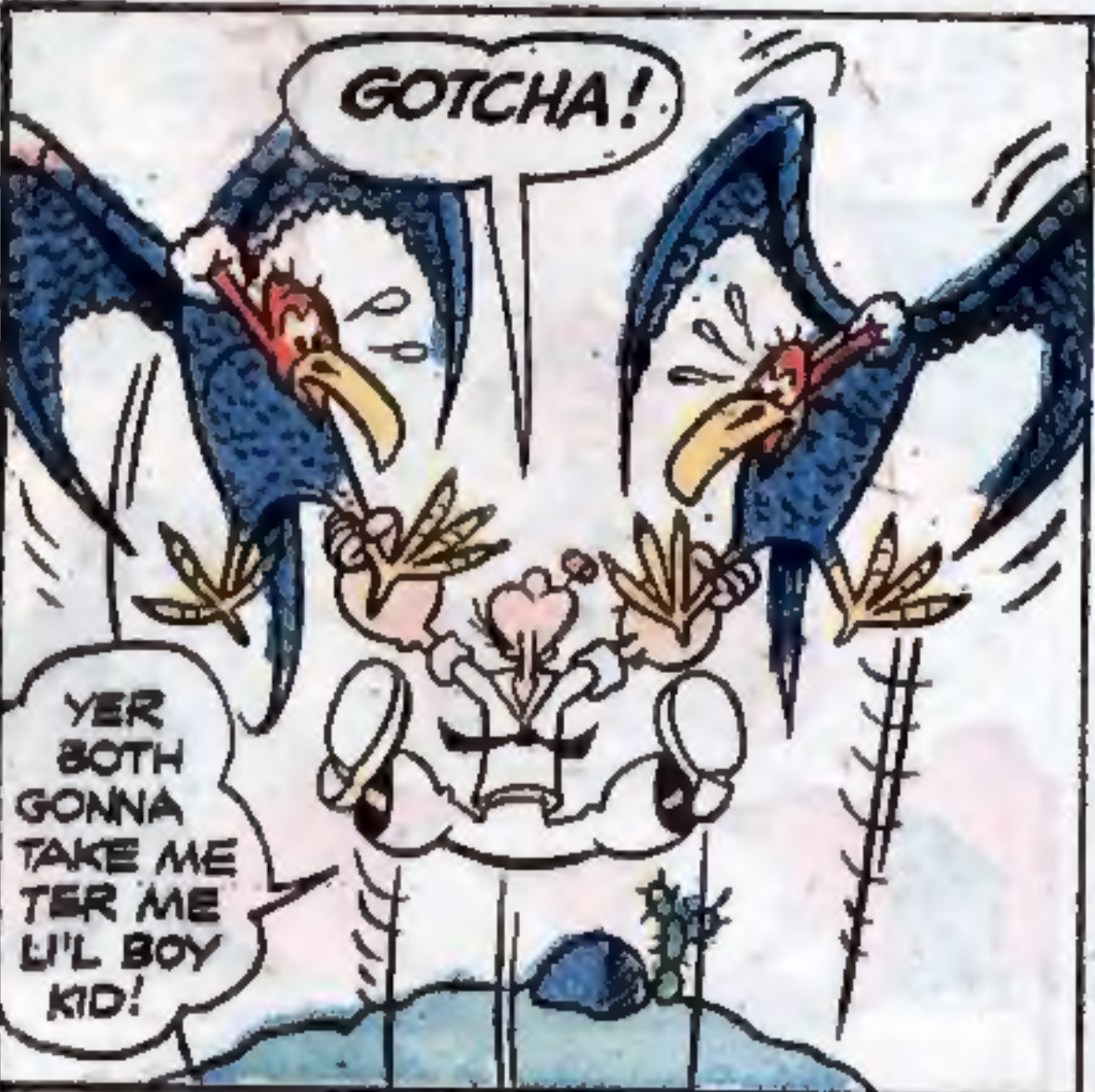
THEM BLASKID
BUZZARDS IS
WAITIN' FER ME
TER DIE! I GOTS
TER ACT LIKE
I IS DEAD!



COME CLOSER,
YA BLASKID
BUZZARDS!



GOTCHA!

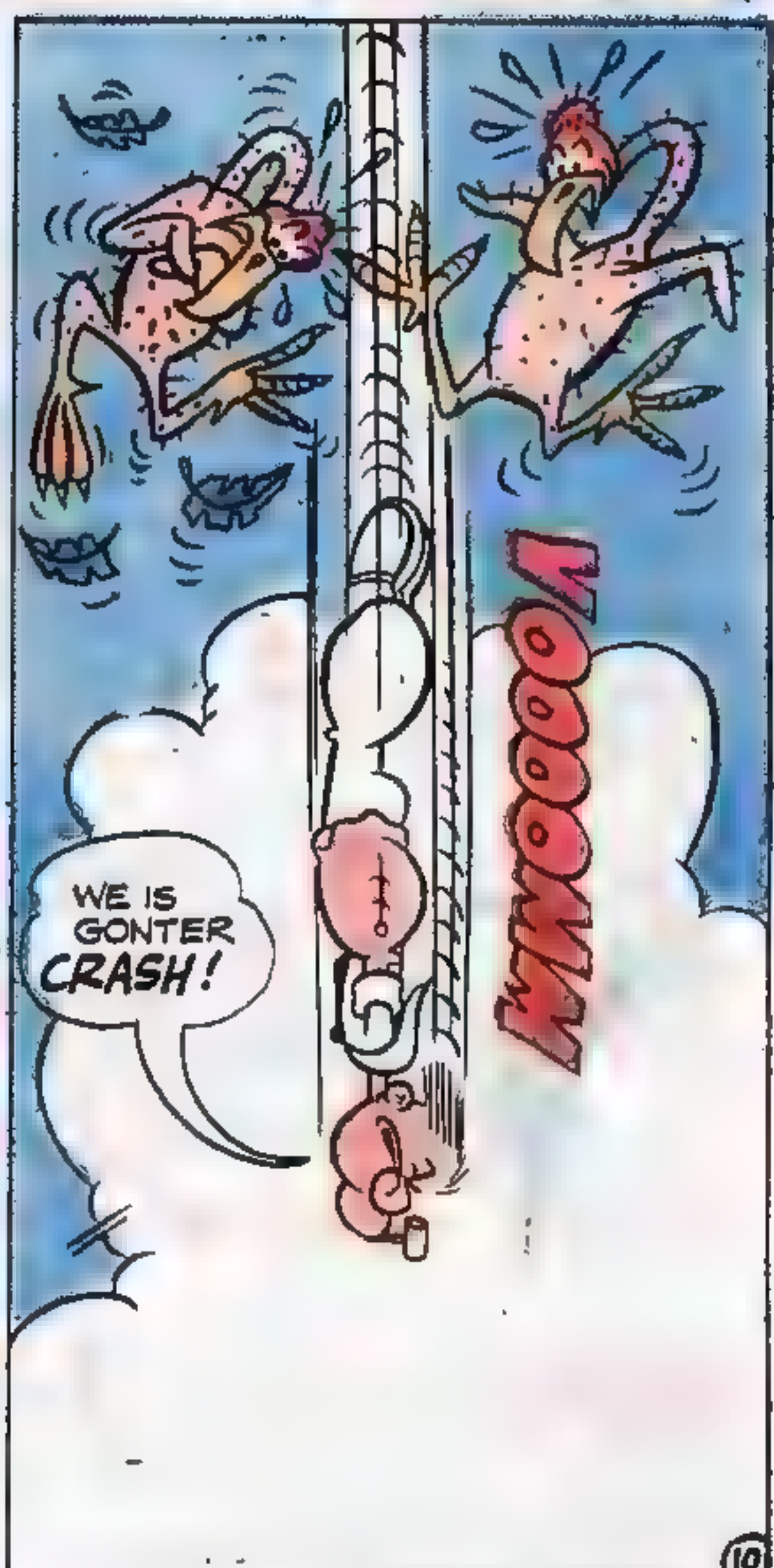
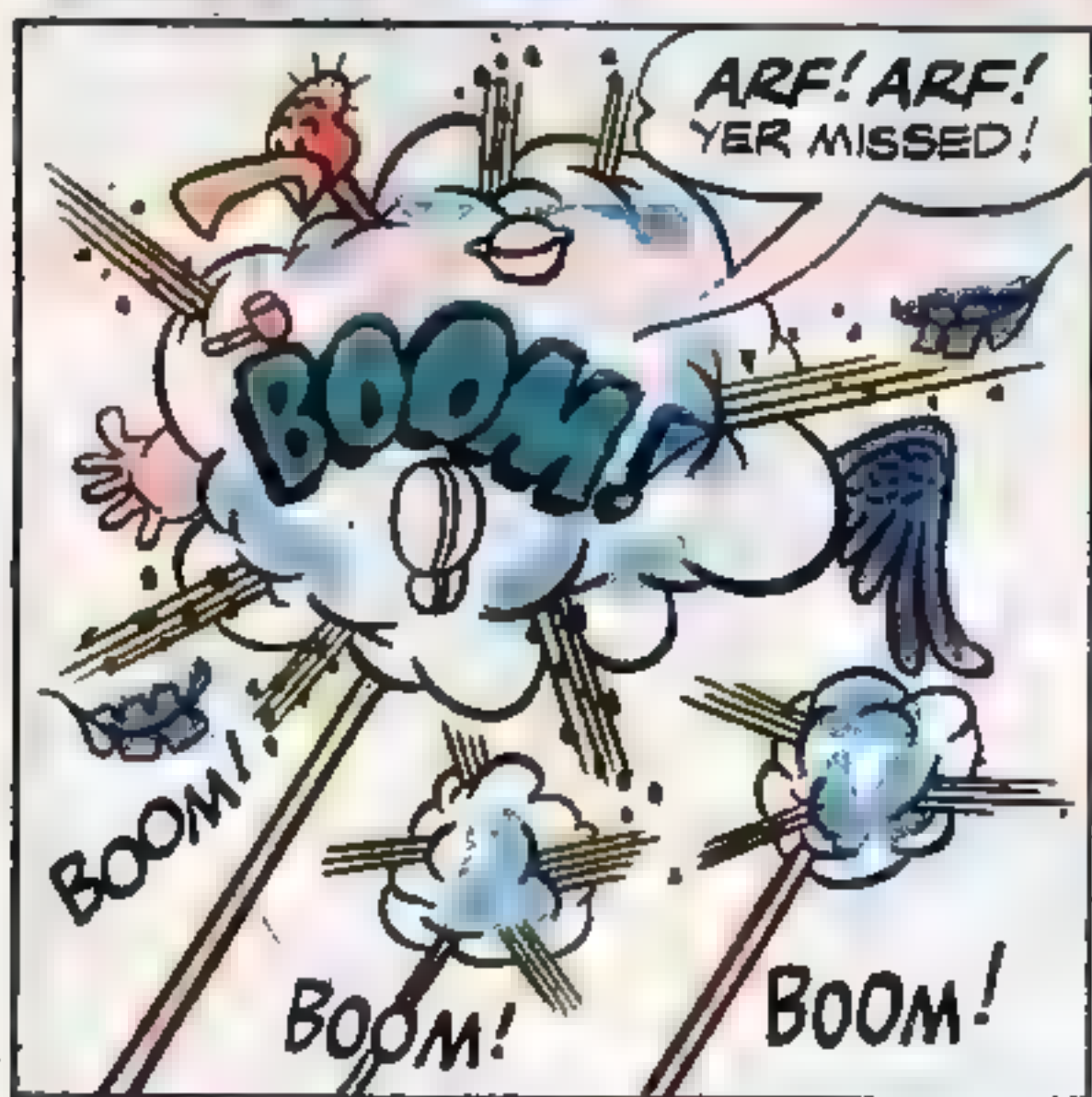
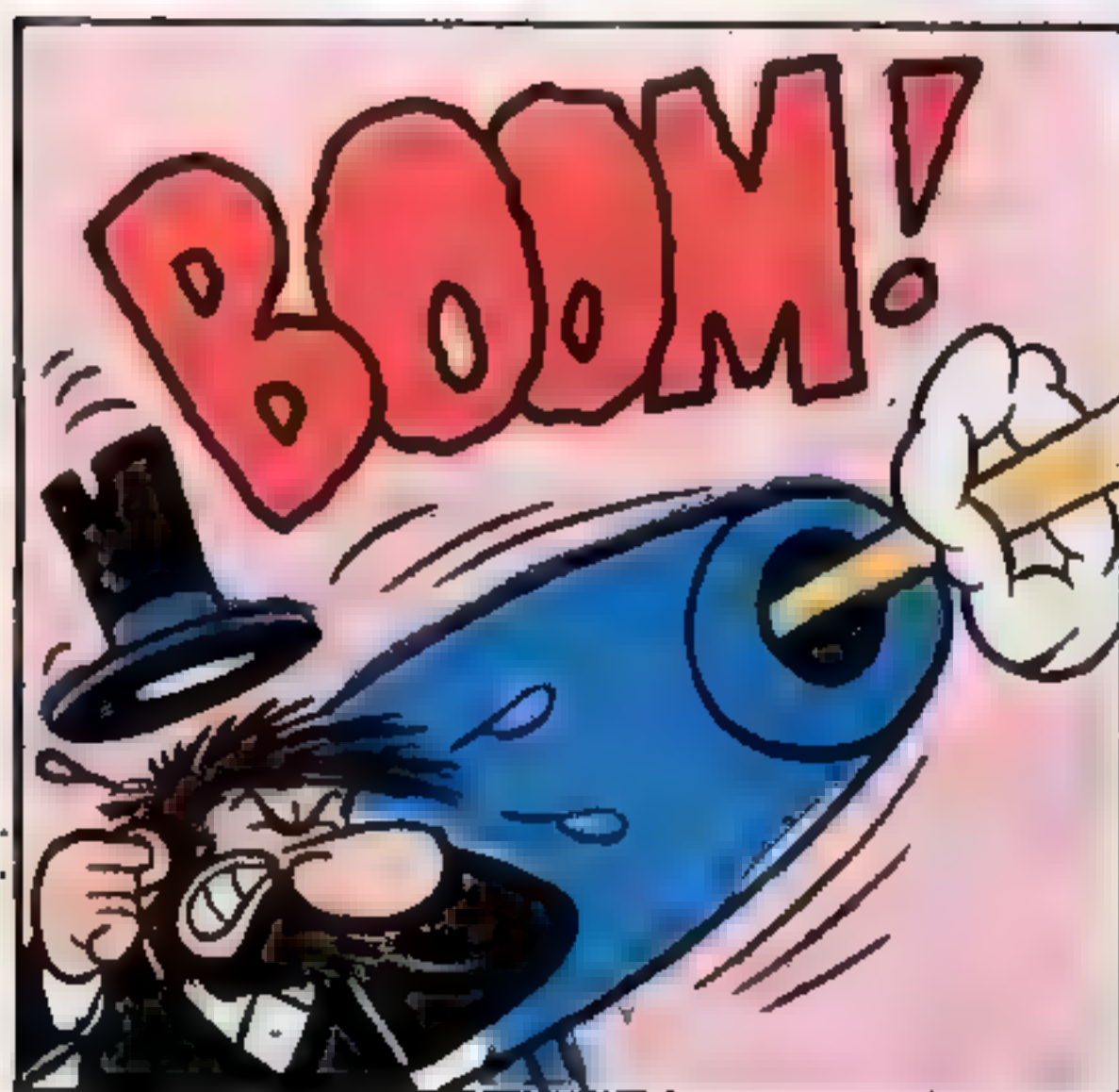


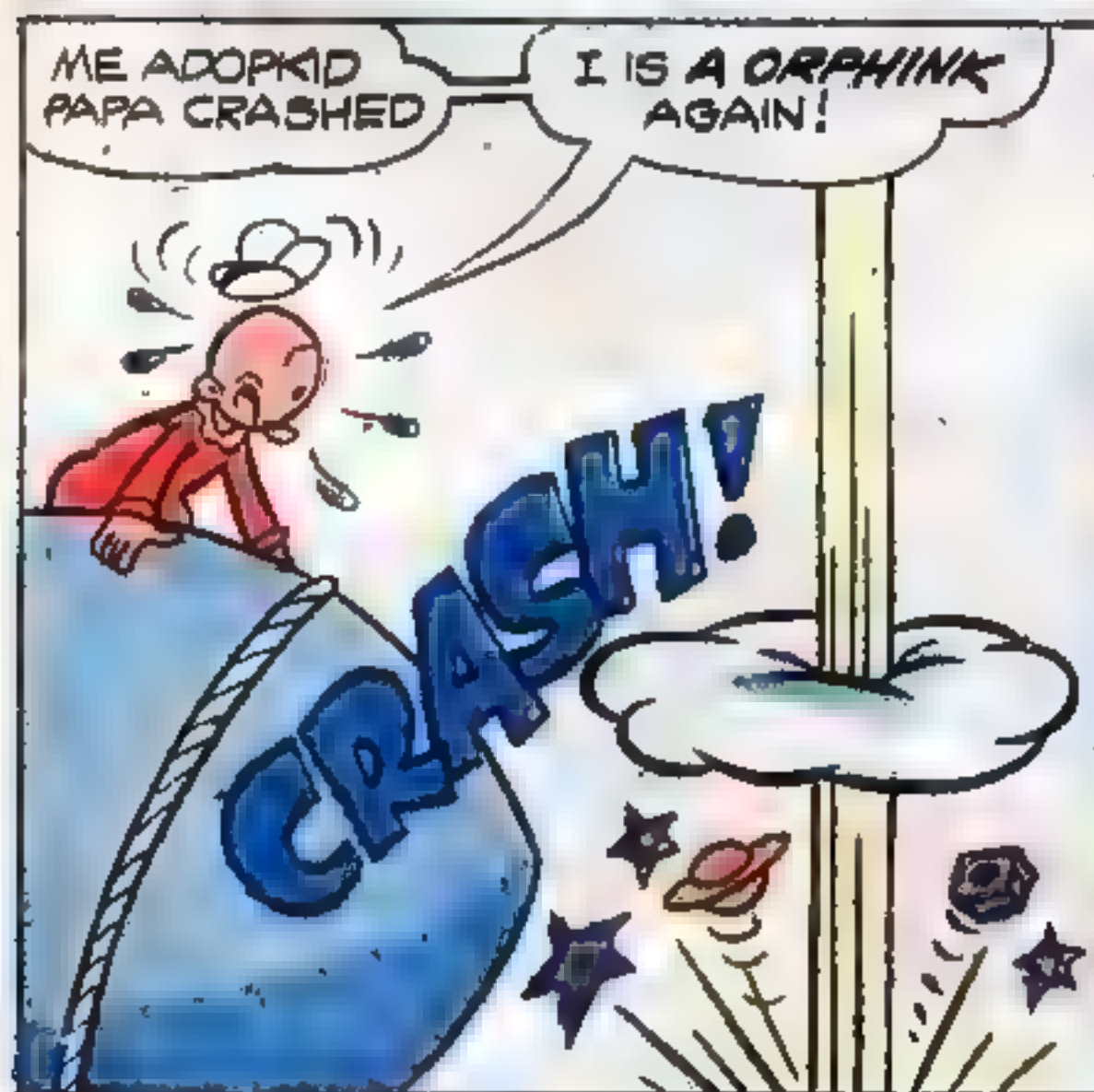
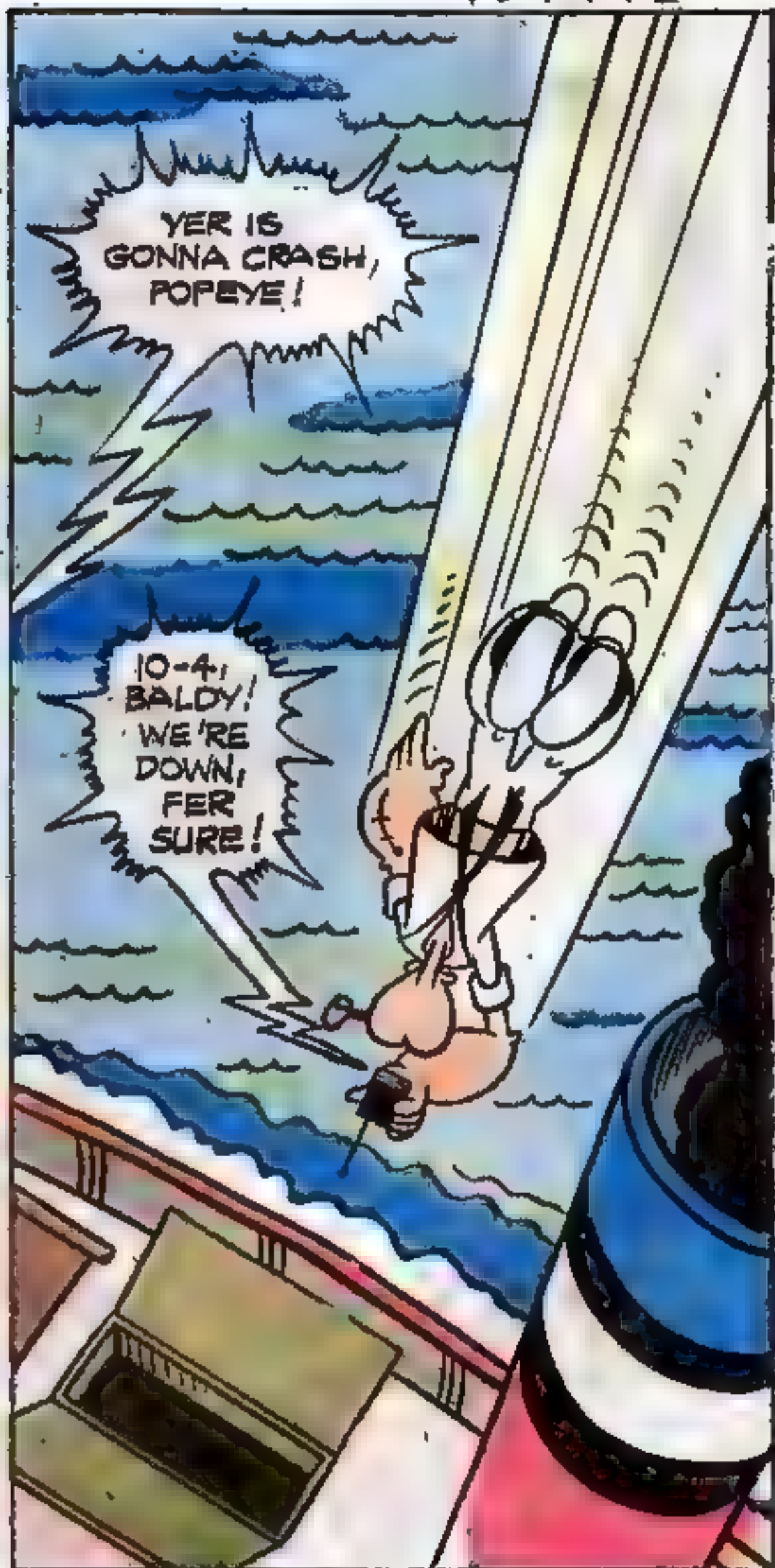
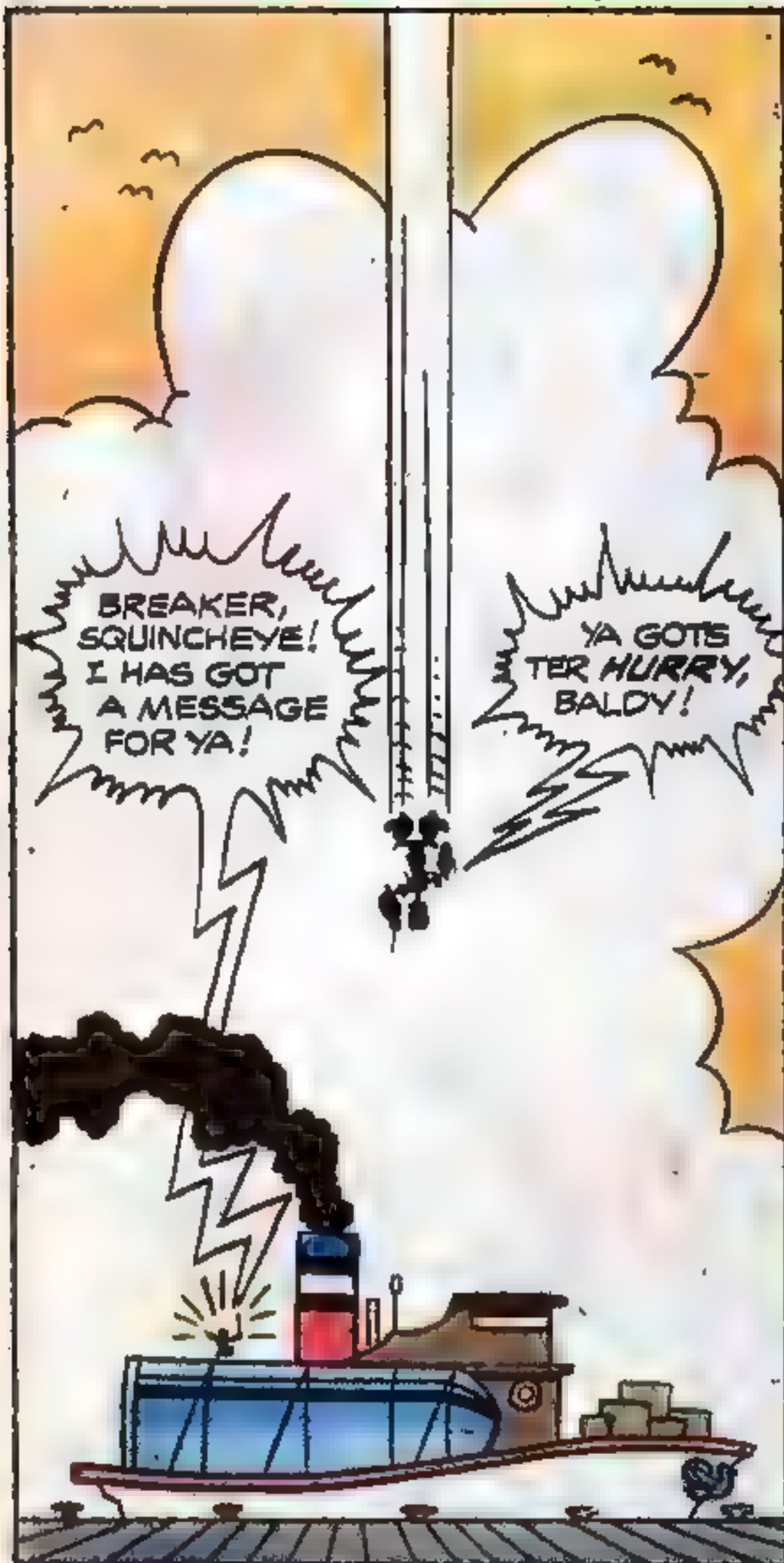
YER
BOTH
GONNA
TAKE ME
TER ME
LI'L BOY
KID!

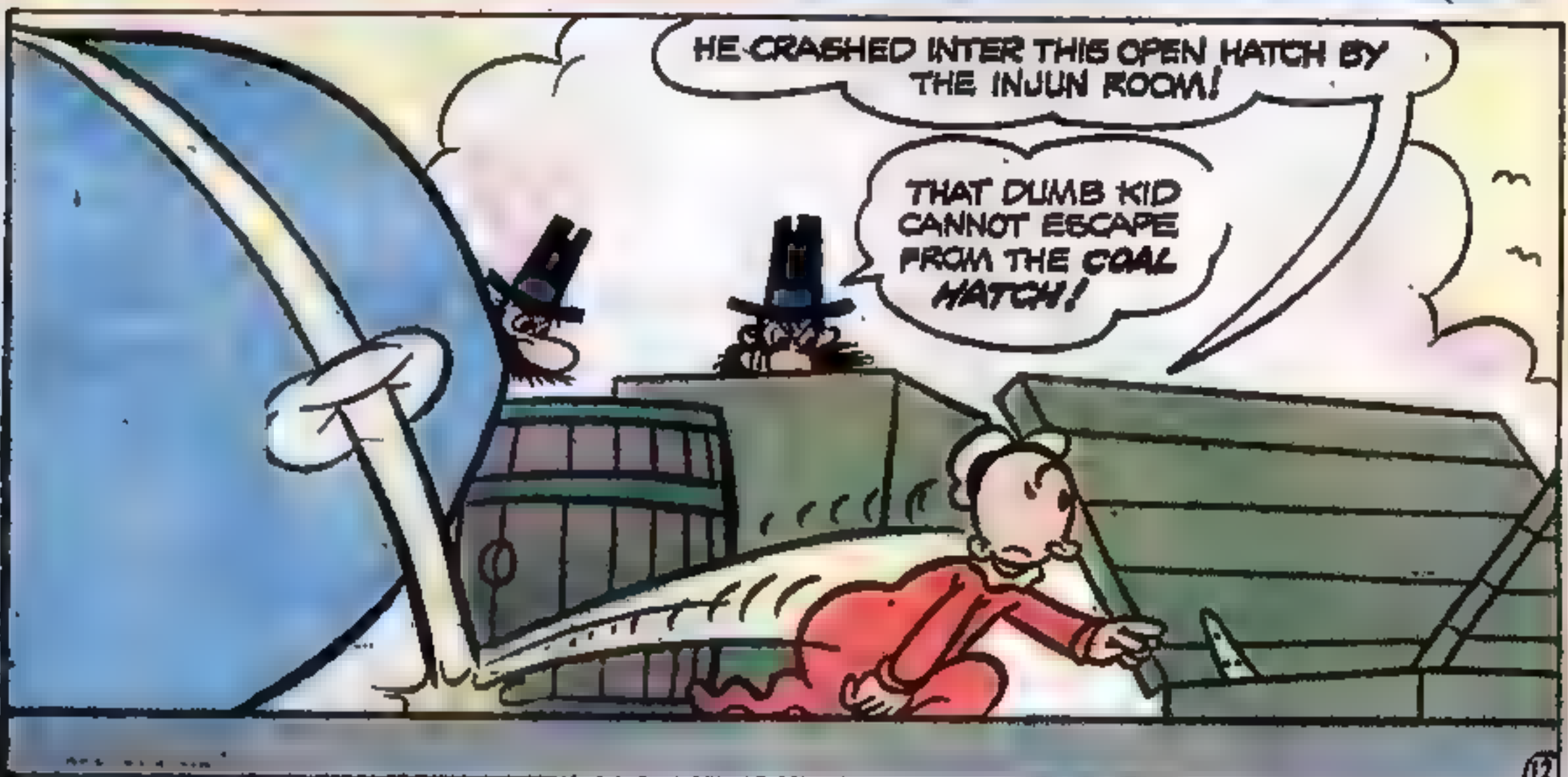
FLAP!
FLAP!
FLAP!

I ALWEEZ
WANTED TER BE
A AMATOR

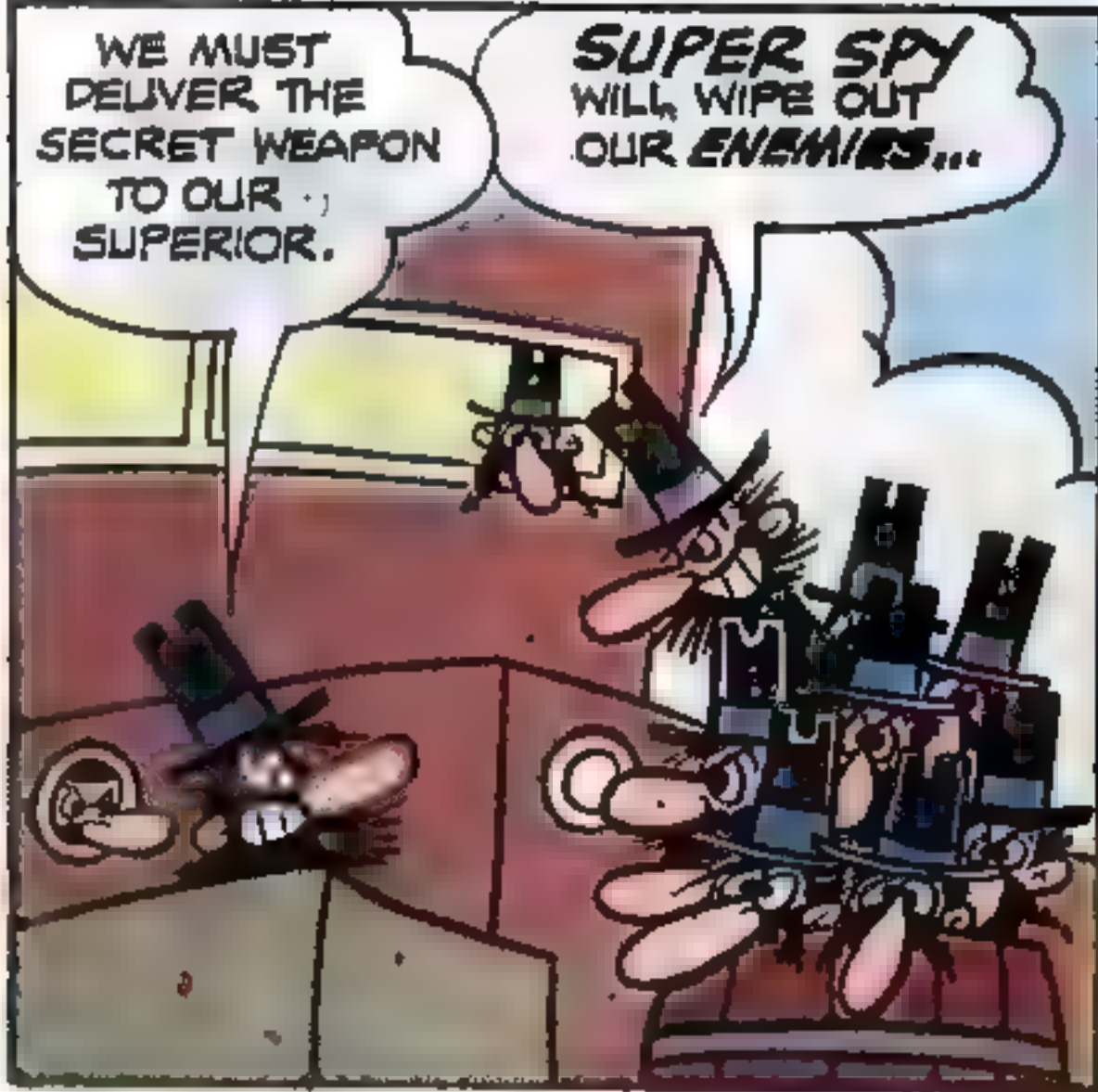






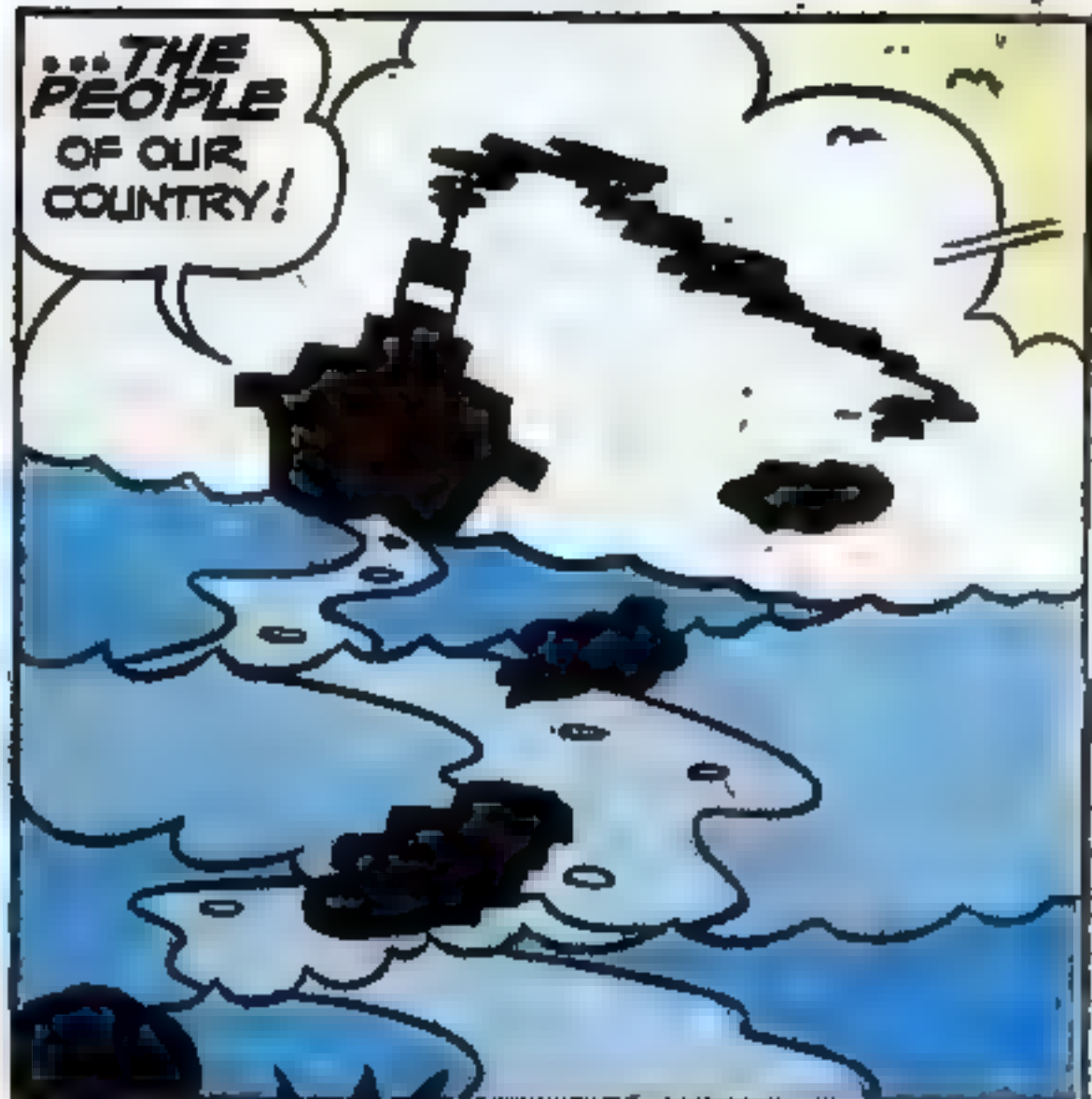






WE MUST
DELIVER THE
SECRET WEAPON
TO OUR
SUPERIOR.

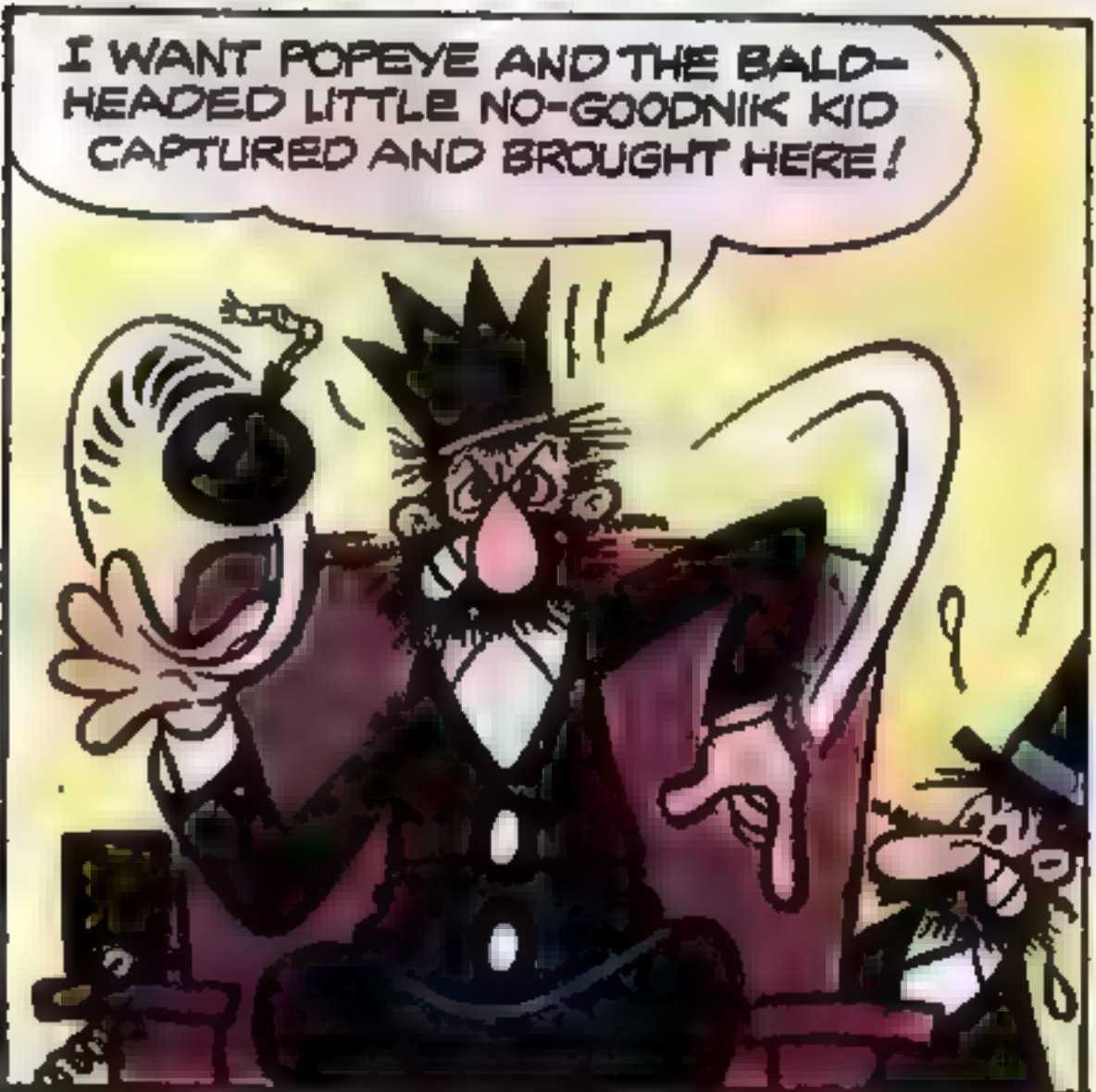
SUPER SPY
WILL WIPE OUT
OUR **ENEMIES...**



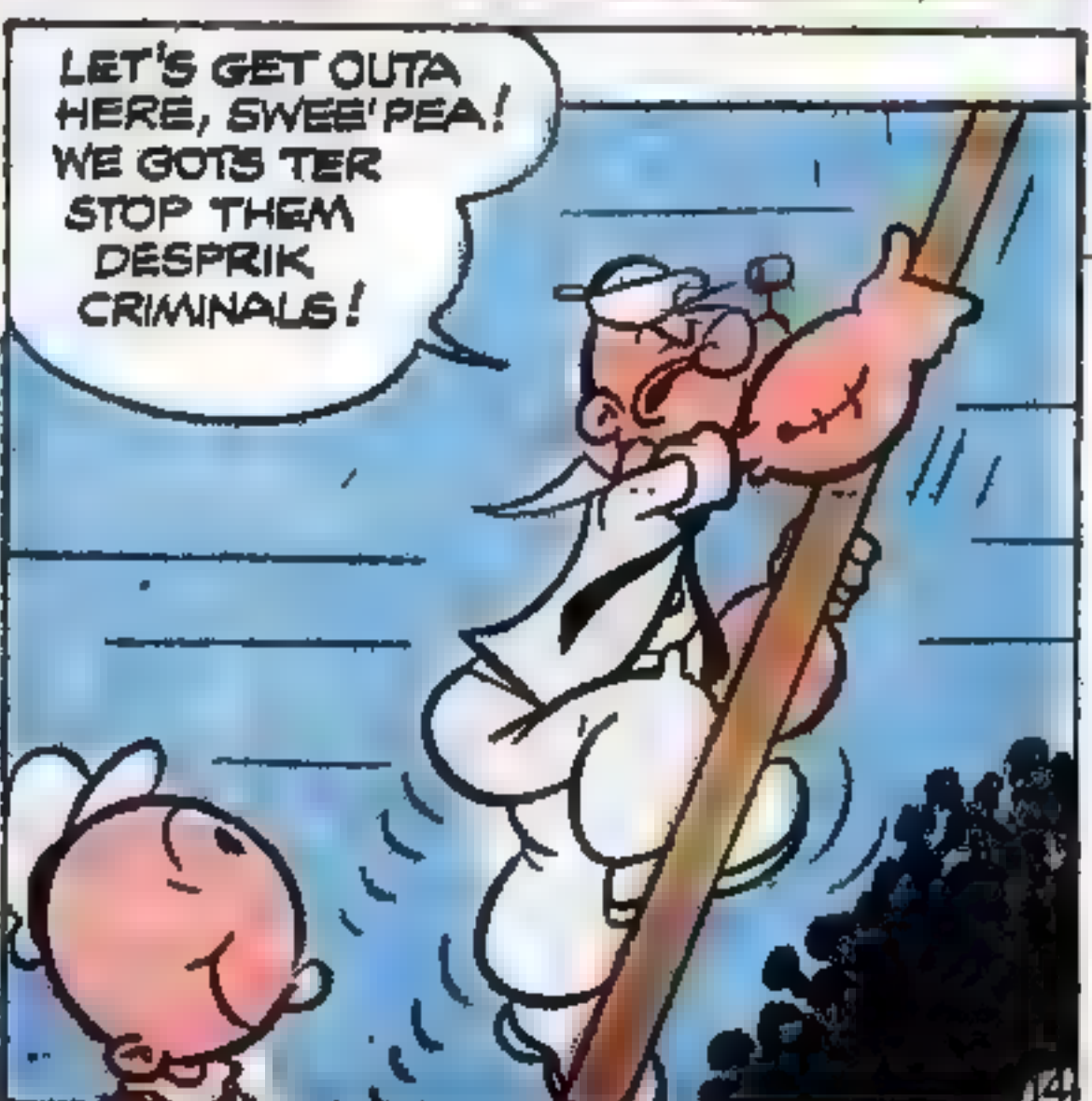
**...THE
PEOPLE
OF OUR
COUNTRY!**



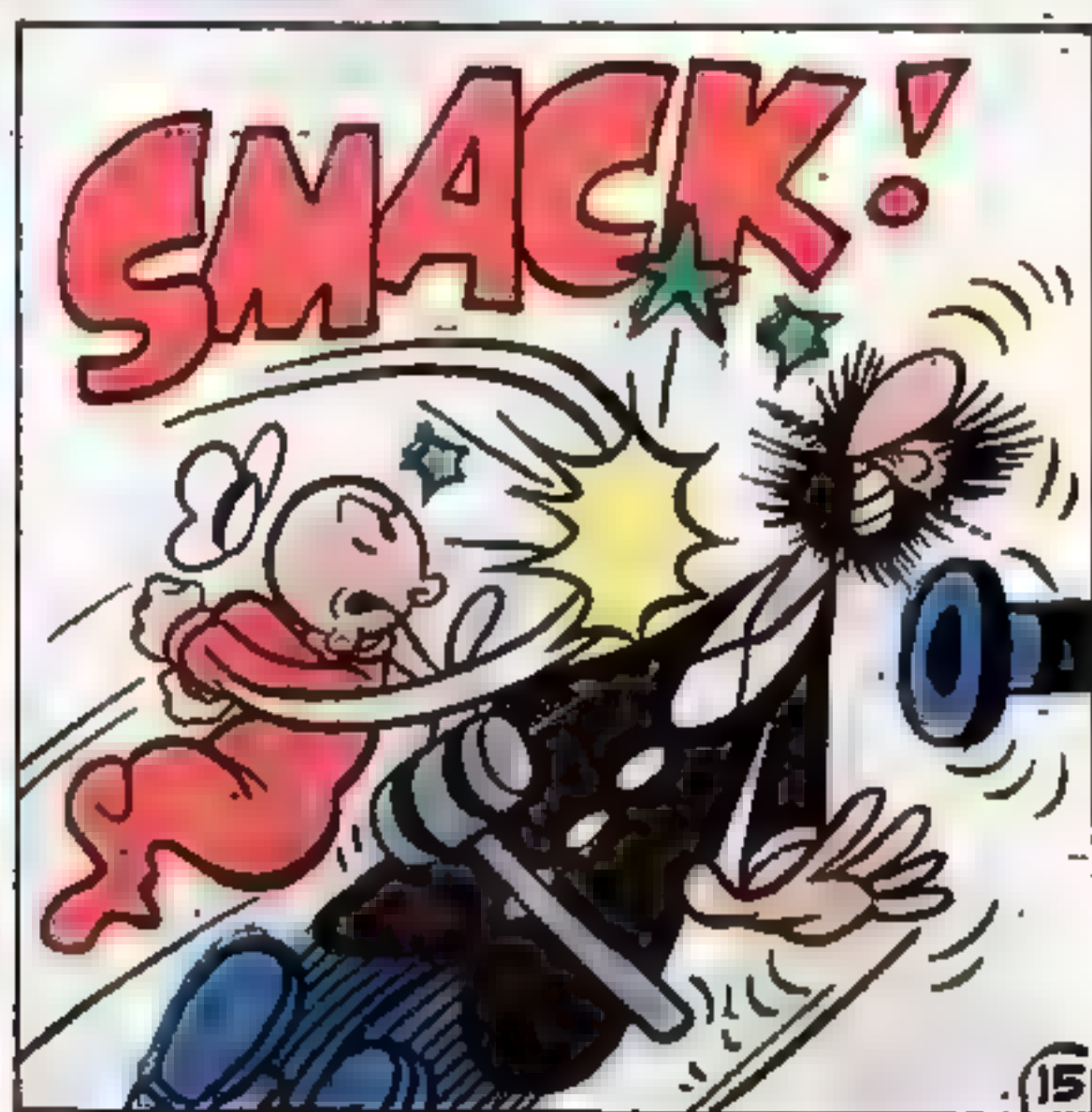
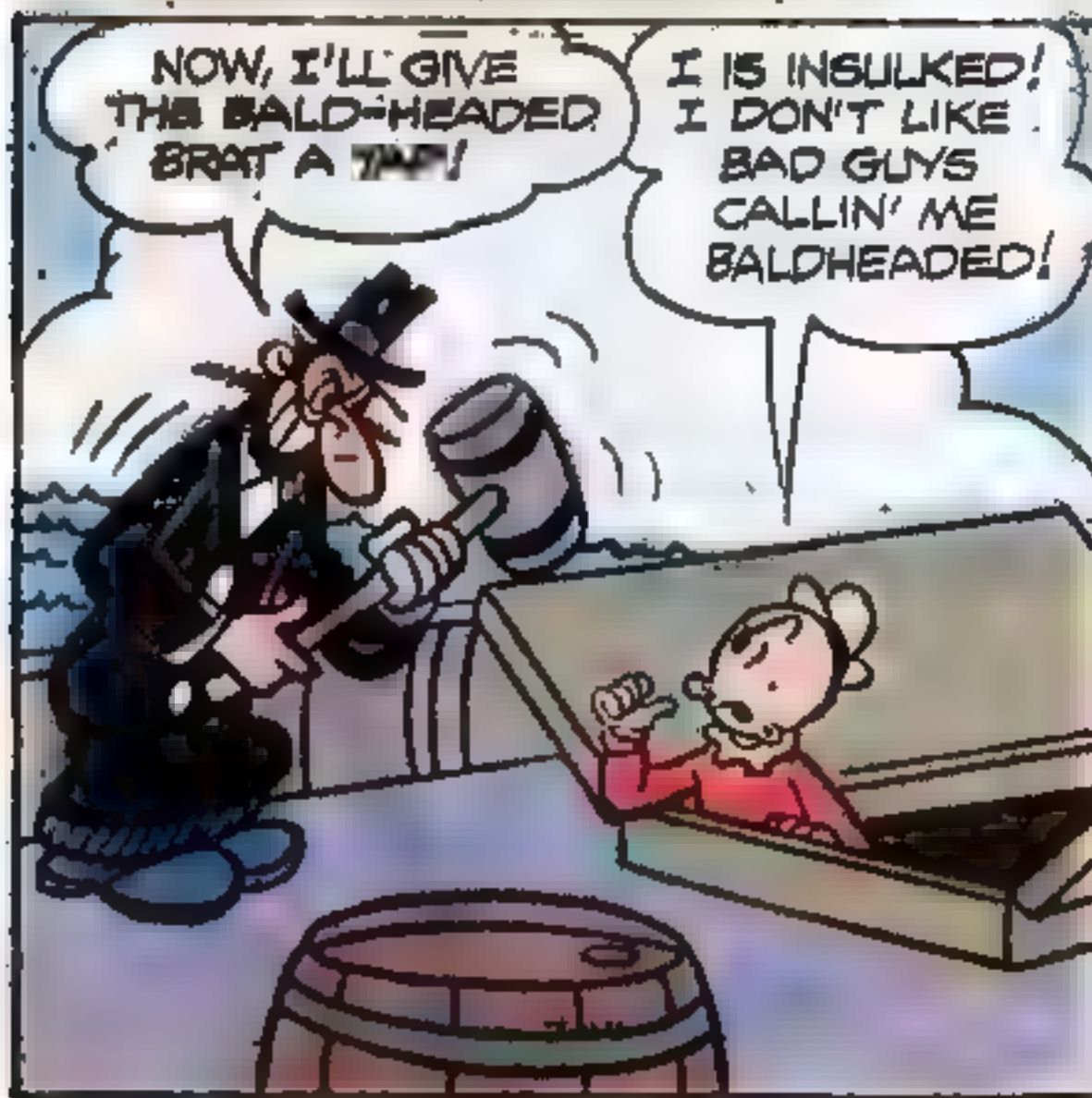
THE SECRET WEAPON GUARDED BY THE
BOWLEGGED, SQUINCH-EYED SAILOR IS
OURS, **SUPER SPY!**

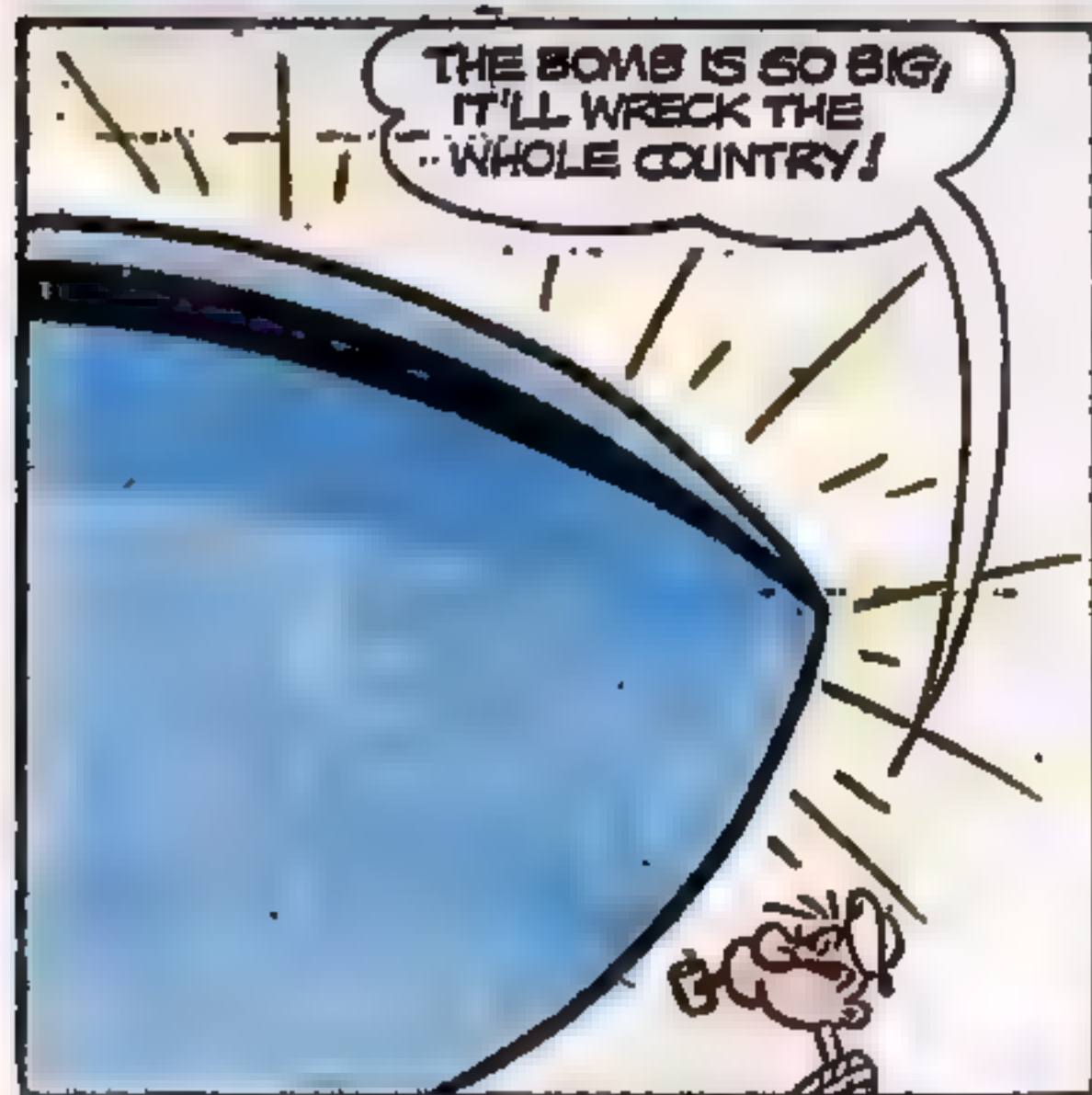
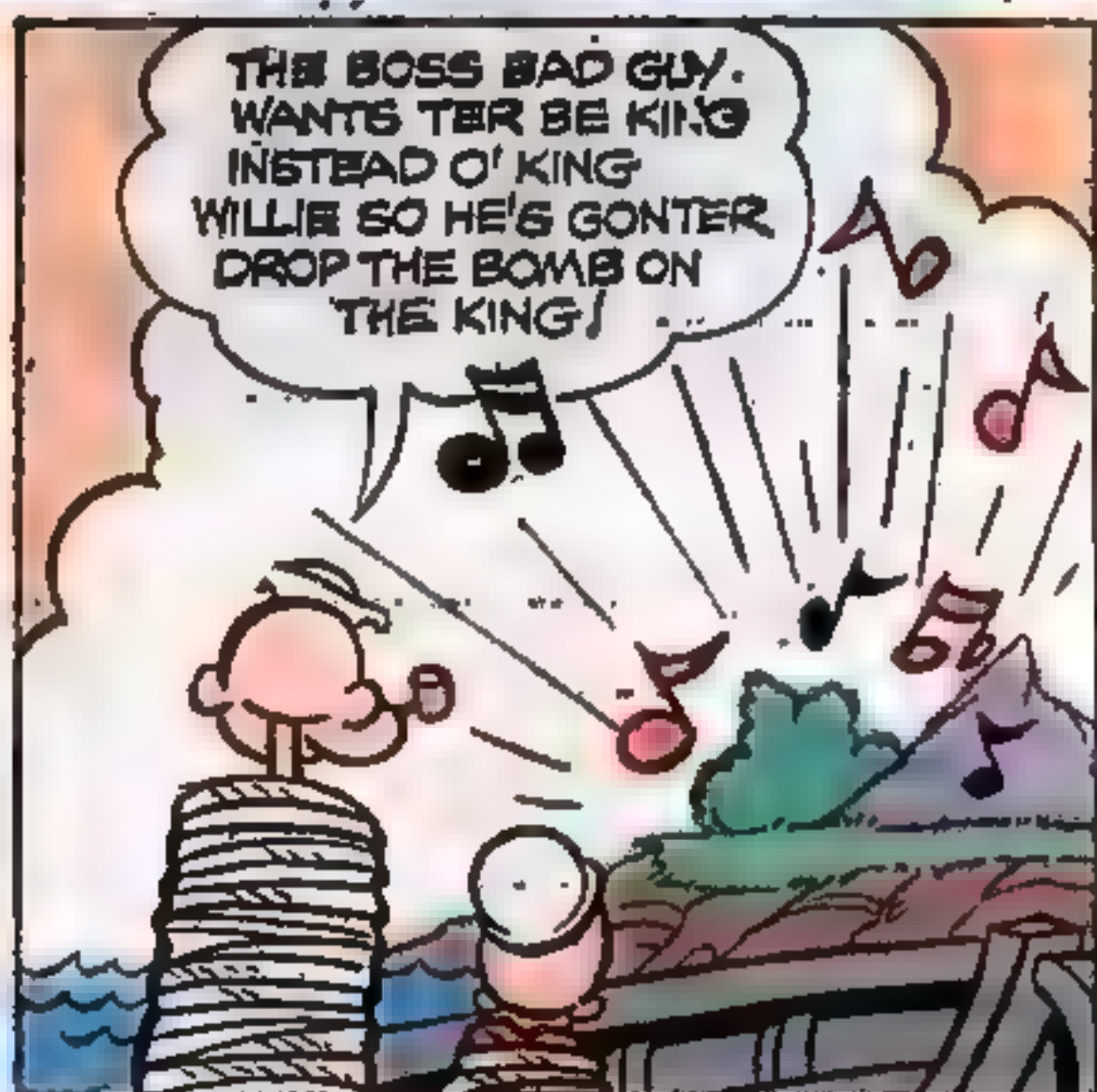
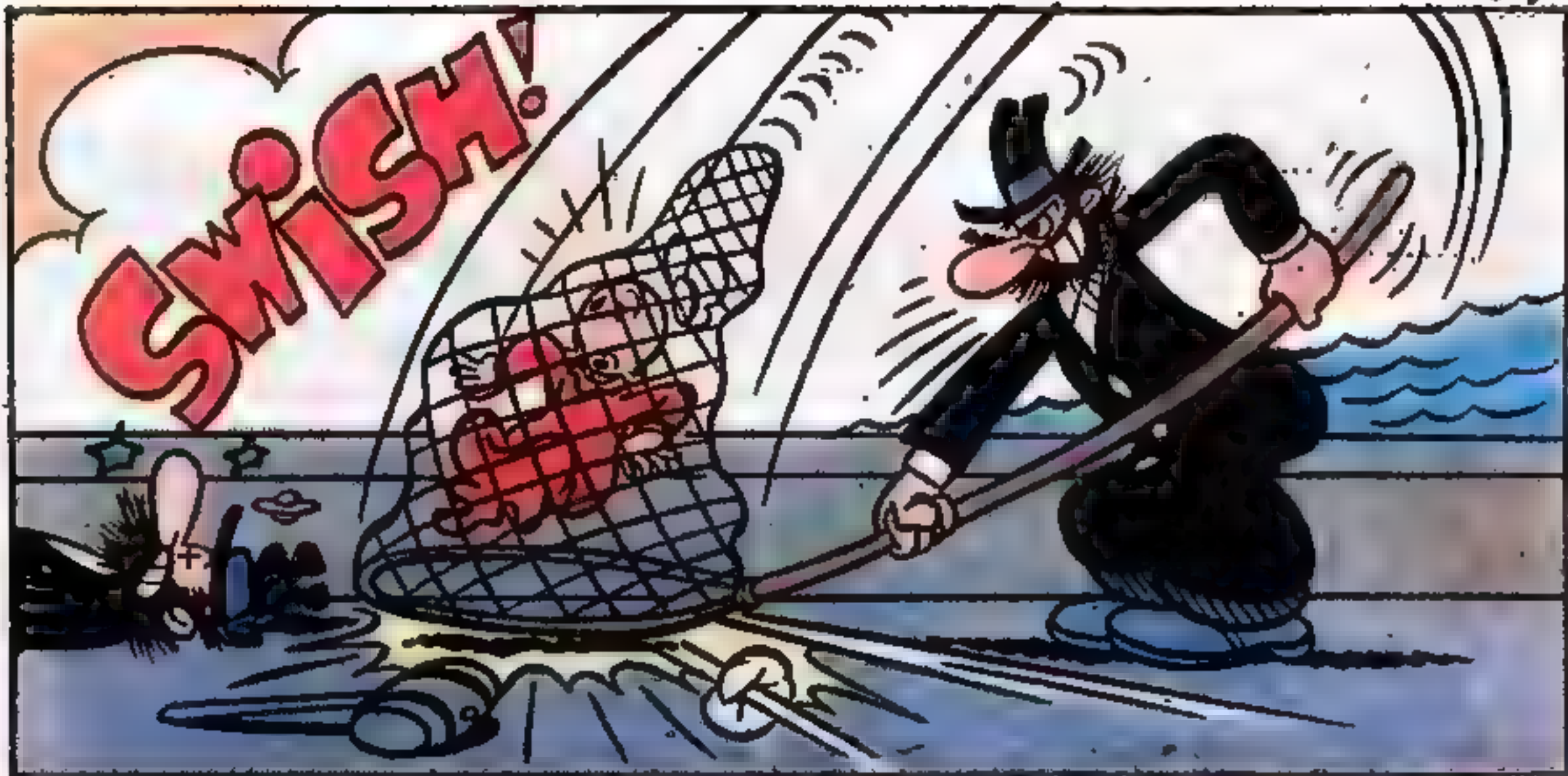


I WANT POPEYE AND THE BALD-
HEADED LITTLE NO-GOODNIK KID
CAPTURED AND BROUGHT HERE!



LET'S GET OUTA
HERE, SWEET' PEA!
WE GOT'S TER
STOP THEM
DESPRIK
CRIMINALS!



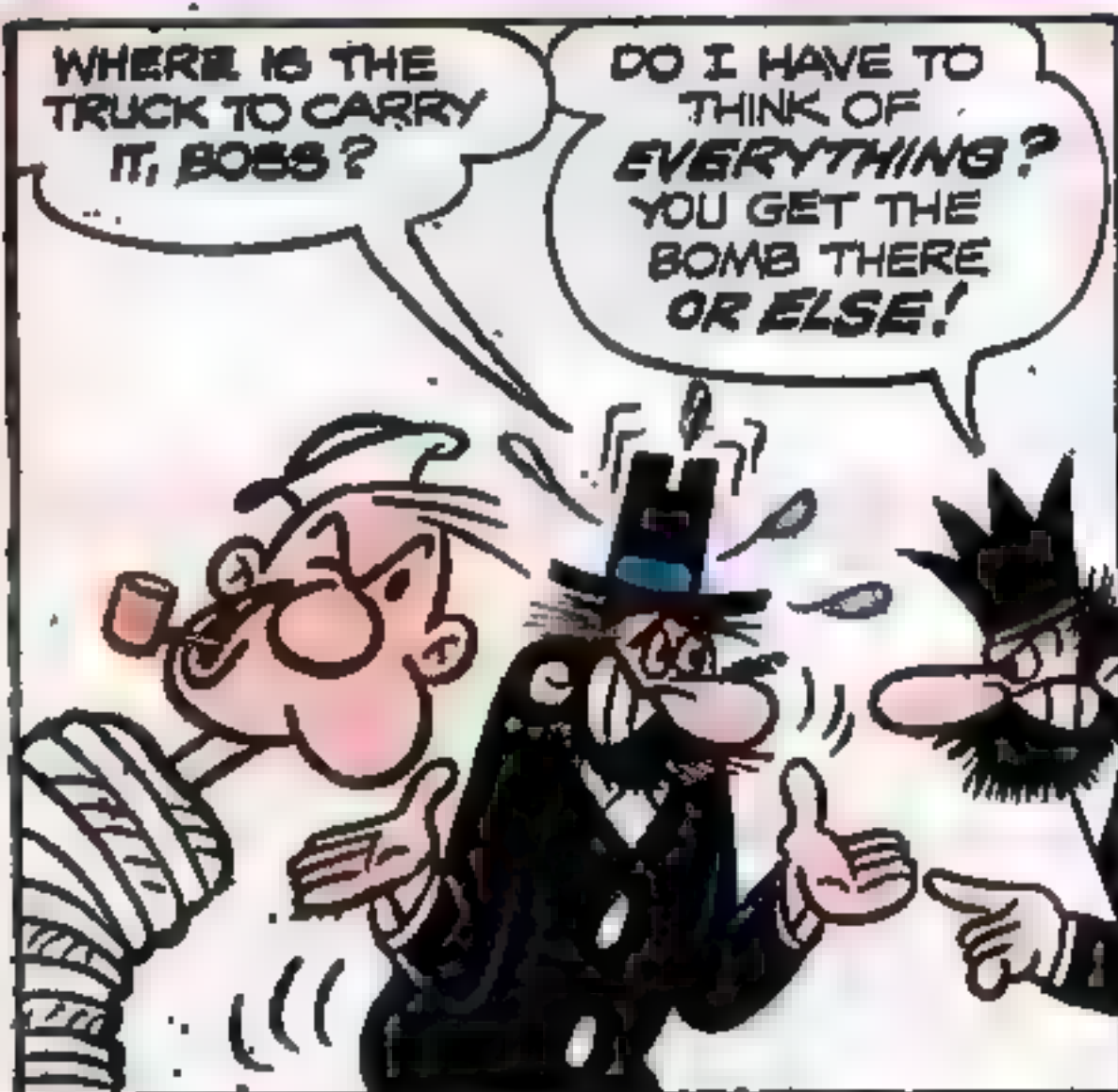


UNLOAD THE SECRET WEAPON! THE BOMBER IS WAITING AT THE SECRET FIELD!



WHERE IS THE TRUCK TO CARRY IT, BOSS?

DO I HAVE TO THINK OF **EVERYTHING**? YOU GET THE BOMB THERE **OR ELSE!**



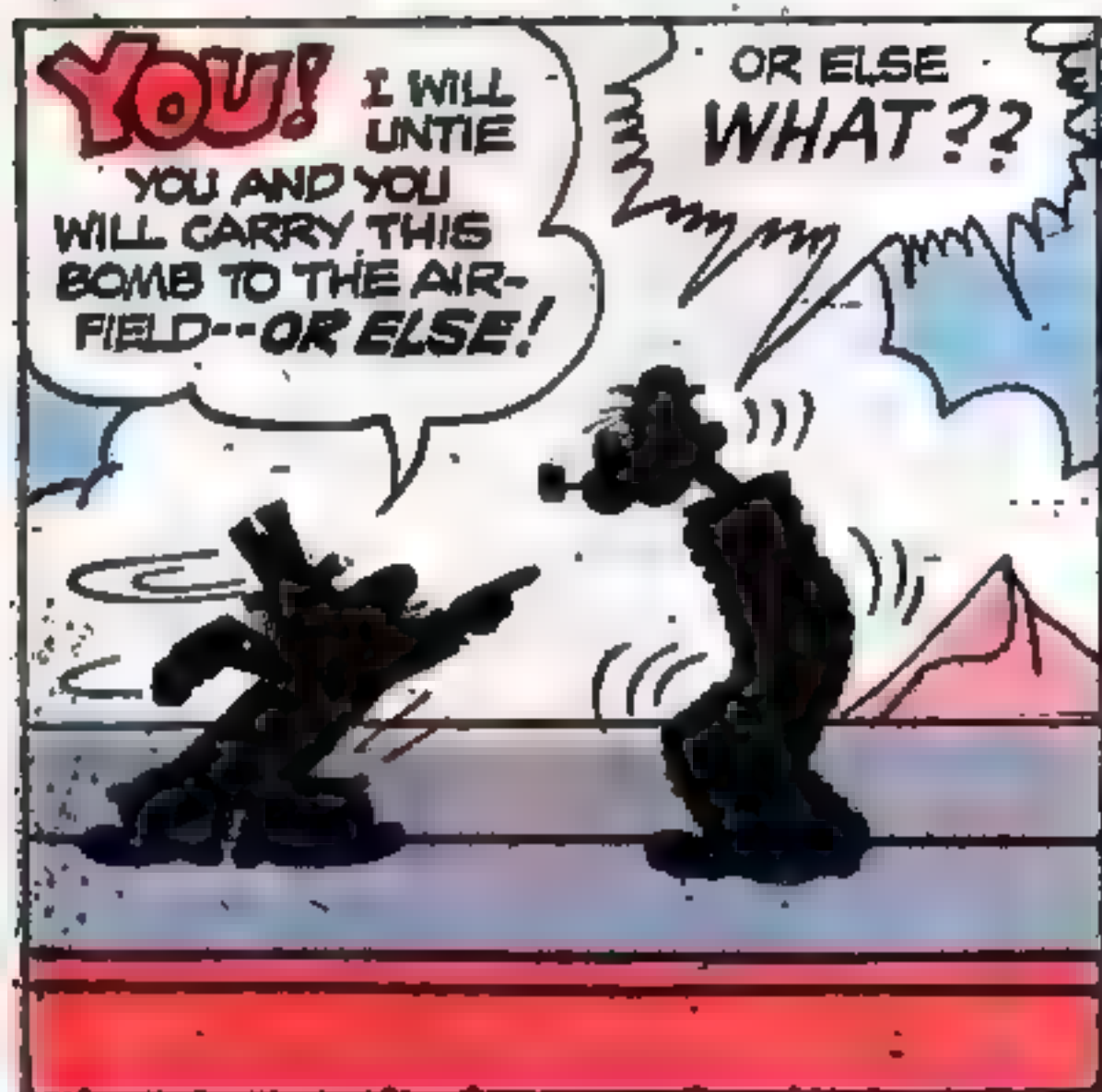
YOU HEARD THE BOSS! DELIVER THIS BOMB TO THE AIRPORT--**OR ELSE!**

OR ELSE?? Y-YESSIR!



YOU! I WILL UNTIE YOU AND YOU WILL CARRY THIS BOMB TO THE AIR-FIELD--**OR ELSE!**

OR ELSE **WHAT??**



OR ELSE I WILL PULL THE TRIGGER OF THIS GUN!

OH, THAT OR ELSE! SURE, I'LL CARRY THE BOMB!



BREAKER 19, YOU GOT KING WILLIE HERE!
WHAT'S YOUR HANDLE, GOOD BUDDY?

K-KING WILLIE? IF
YOU'RE THE HEAD
GEEZER AROUND HERE,
I GOT A MESSAGE FOR
YA. YOU GOT ONE
SQUINCHEYE HERE,
COME ON.

10-4, SQUINCHEYE, WE GOT EARS ON YA,
YER GIVIN' US A BIG 8, C'MON BACK!

THE BOSS O' THE NASTIES
IS GONTER DROP A
SECRIK WEAPON ON
YER, KING WILLIE.

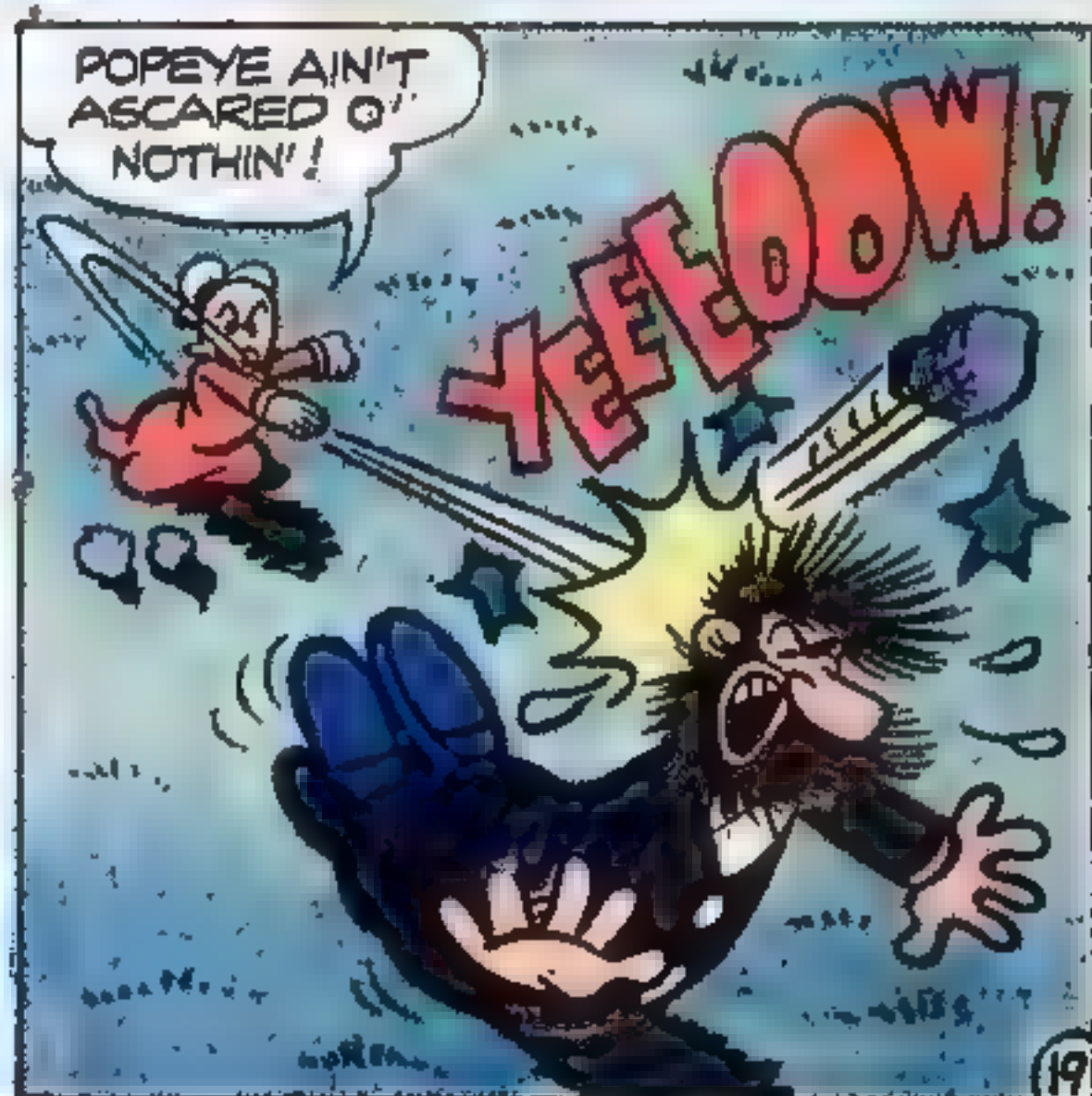
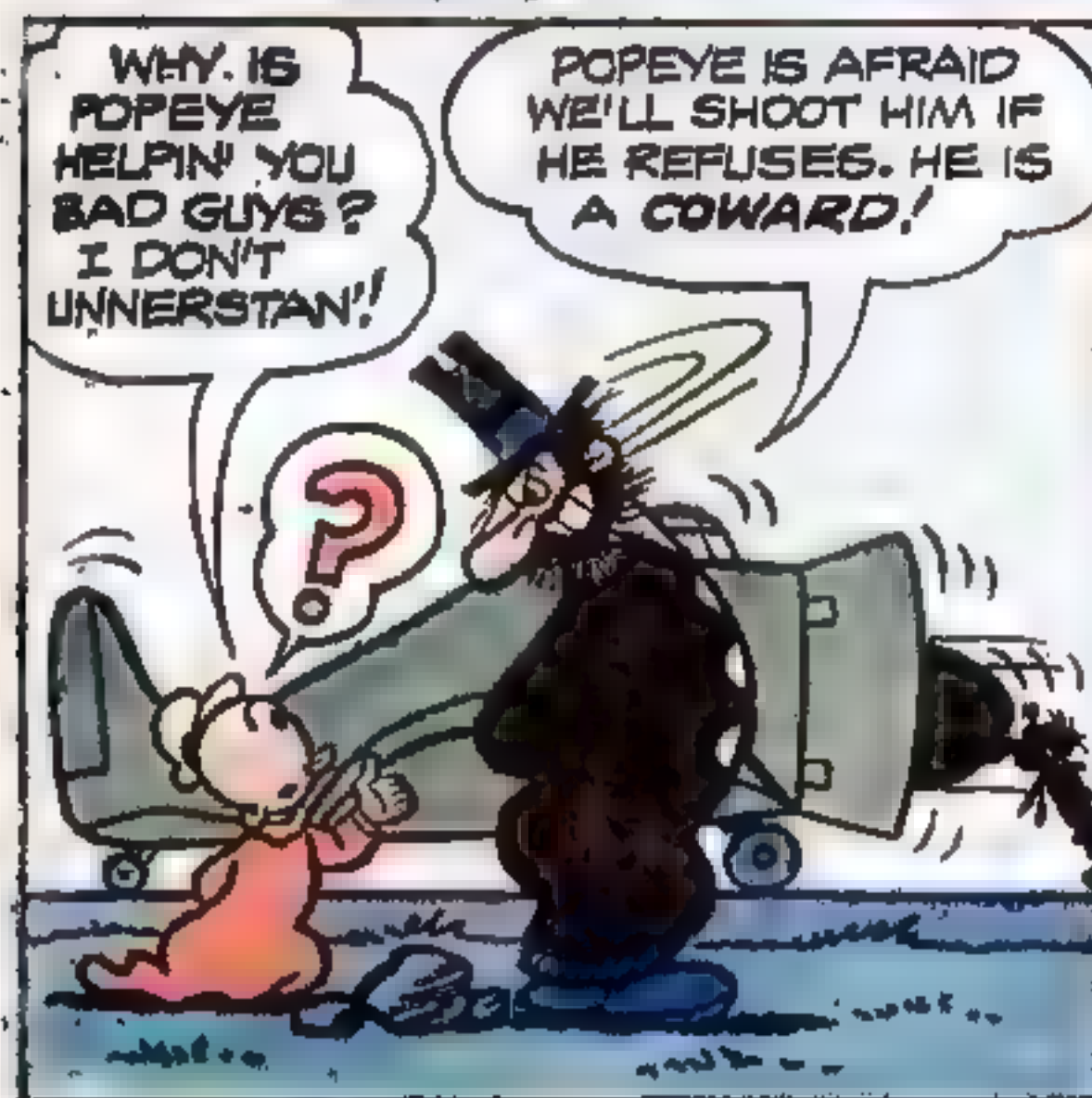
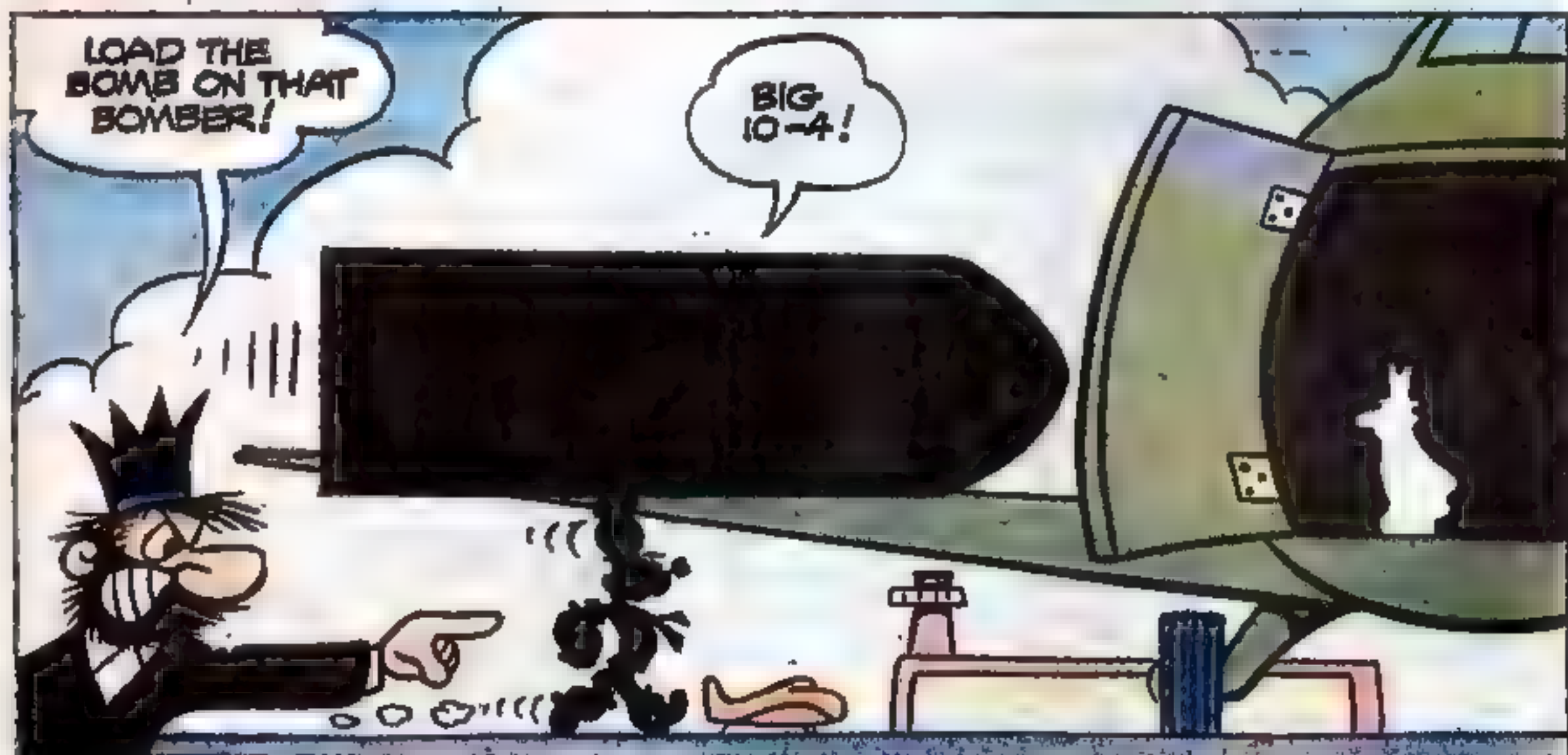
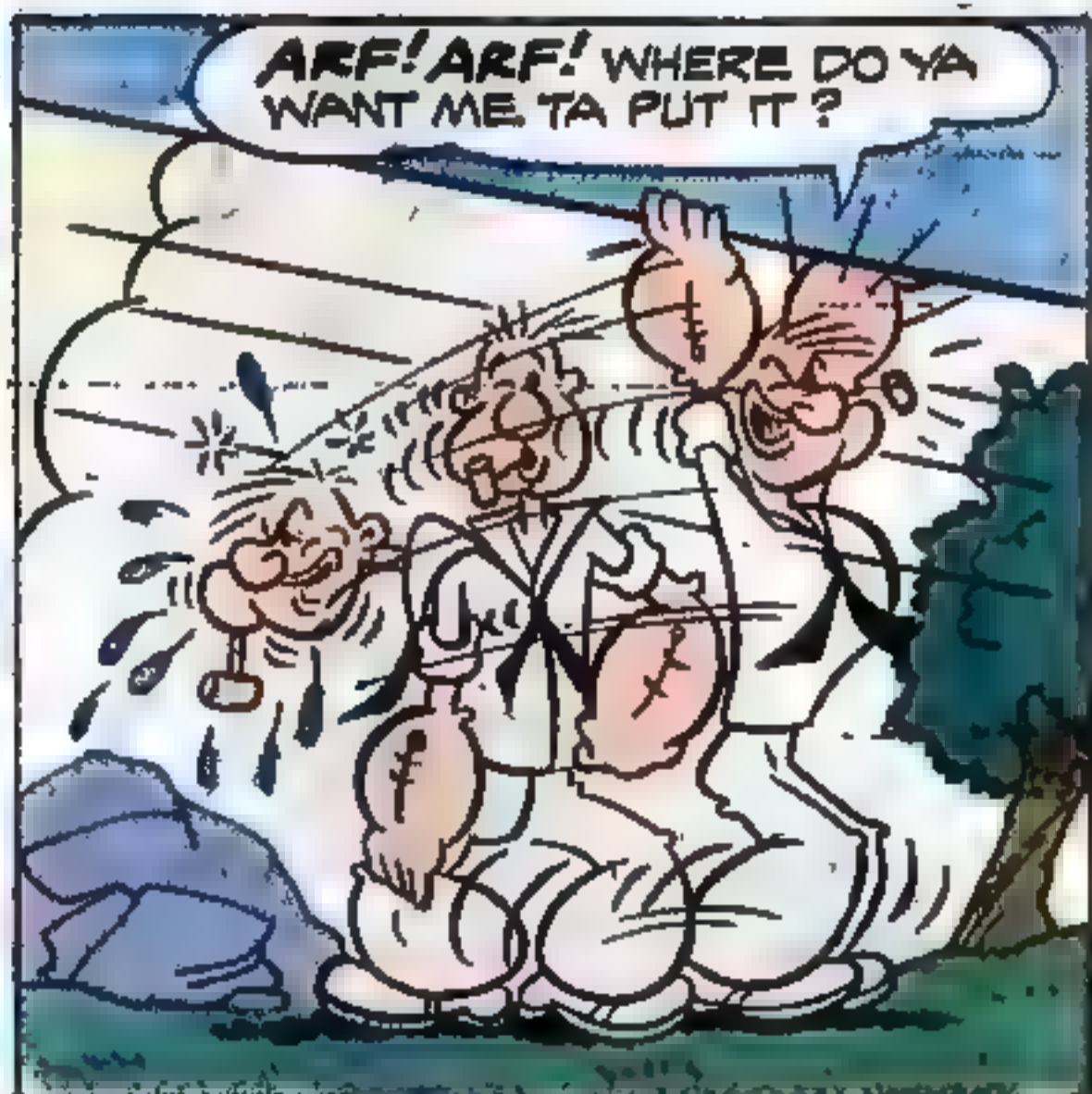
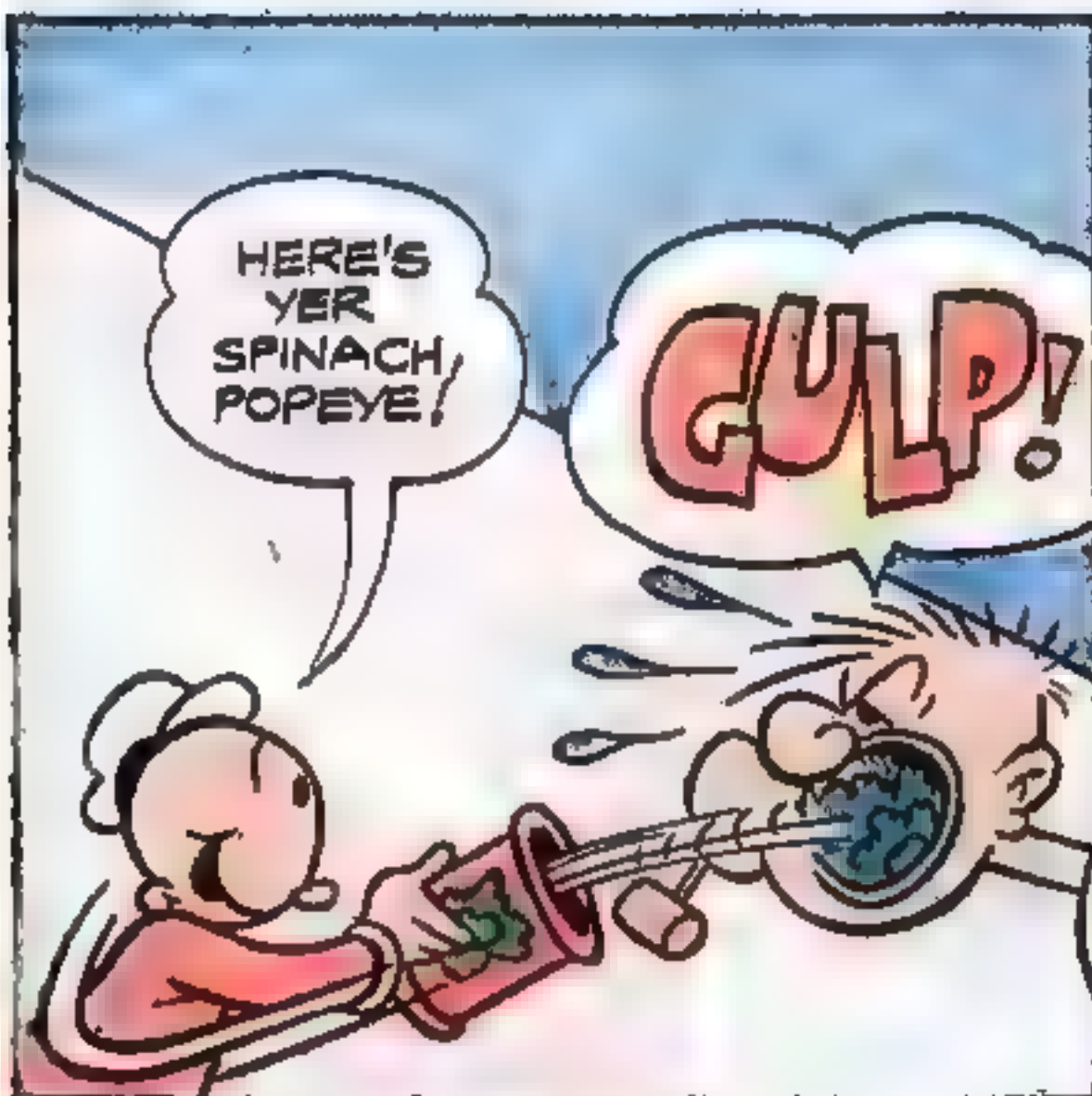


IT IS TOO HEAVY!

DON'T
DROP IT,
STUPID!

RUN, SWEETIE...
I IS TOO WEAK
TER HOLD IT
UP!

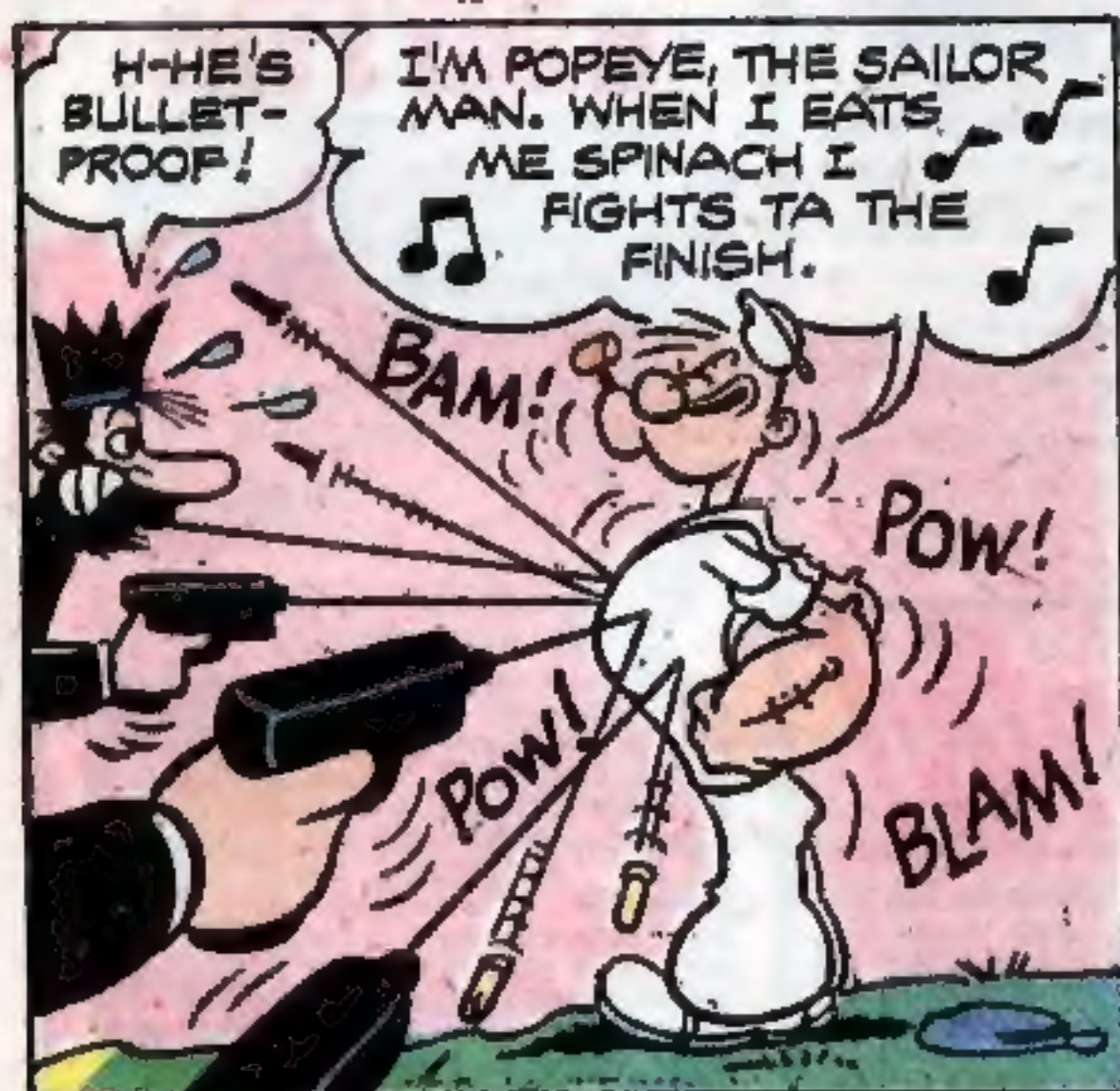
I GOT'S
SUMPIN' FOR
YA, POPEYE!



NOW, I WILL TELL THE PEOPLE THAT THEIR STUPID KING WILLIE CANNOT PROTECT THEM.

BREAKER 19, BREAKER 19. THIS IS A 10-33 EMERGENCY.
I AM ABOUT TO DROP A BOMB ON YOUR COUNTRY
AND YOUR STUPID KING WILLIE CANNOT
STOP ME!

LOOK UP! YOU WILL SEE MY BOMBER THAT KING WILLIE CANNOT STOP! DON'T FORGET, KING WILLIE IS RESPONSIBLE FOR WHAT IS GOING TO HAPPEN!



The GREAT HAMBURGER BET

One bright, sunny, summer day, Wimpy was slowly walking down the street when suddenly, he smelled the most wonderful smell in the world. Following the scent like a bloodhound, Wimpy quickly traced the aroma to its source!

An hour later, Wimpy arrived at Olive Oyl's back yard where hamburgers were cooking on a barbecue pit.

Moving as quietly as a cat, Wimpy sneaked toward the fence around Olive's yard. He ducked down and inched closer and closer to the barbecue grill. Soon, he was close enough to hear the hamburgers sizzling over the open fire! Wimpy started to drool!

"For once we're alone, Olive, me gell!" stated Popeye. "We ain't got no one ta' ruin our barbecuel!"

"Yes," answered Olive. "I can hardly believe it. I was sure that Wimpy would pop up out of nowhere as soon as we lit the charcoal! He usually does when there's food around! That reminds me, how are the hamburgers doing?" asked Olive as she began to set the picnic table.

"They's almost done," answered Popeye. "I've got the rolls right here. I'll puts da' burgers on the buns in-na' minute!"

"Forget the hamburgers for a second and come over here and help me!" said Olive.

Popeye left the grill unattended and strolled toward Olive. A second was all the time that Wimpy needed to do what he had to do.

Instantly, Wimpy leaped up and leaned over the fence. He snatched the hot hamburgers off of the grill and flipped them between buns. Before Popeye or Olive could turn around, he disappeared behind the fence.

"Shiver me timbers!" shouted Popeye in surprise when he looked back at the grill. "Yoiks! Some dirty sneak hask' stolen our grub!"

"I bet I know who the burger burglar is!" stated Olive angrily as she looked at the empty grill.

Popeye and Olive raced over to the fence, leaned over it and looked down. There was Wimpy finishing off the last bite of the last burger.

"I'm goinks ta' clobber dat free loader!" yelled Popeye.

"Don't do it, Popeye," ordered Olive. "Wimpy just doesn't have any will power! He couldn't resist a hamburger on a bet!" she explained.

"I beg to differ with you, Miss Olive," replied Wimpy politely as he tipped his cap. "I have a great deal of will power!"

"Scuttlebutt!" snapped Popeye. "I'll bet you all of da' hamburgers dat you can eat, dat if I puts one, big hamburger in fronts of ya, dat you can't resist eating

it!"

"How long would I have to go without eating it?" asked Wimpy.

"I bets dat you can't resist it, not even for ten minutes," answered Popeye.

"That, sir, is a bet!" agreed Wimpy. "I'll be here tomorrow at noon to settle this issue. Have plenty of hamburgers ready for me to eat after you lose the bet," Wimpy advised his friends as he strolled away.

"Don't worry, Popeye, you don't have a chance in the world of losing that bet!" Olive stated to her boyfriend.

"Jusks in case I loses, we'd better have plenty of burgers handy," answered Popeye.

As he walked home, Wimpy strained his brain to think of a way to resist hamburgers. Popeye and Olive were right. He didn't have any will power. Unless a miracle happened, he would eat that hamburger tomorrow, lose the bet and miss out on the chance of a lifetime!

On his way home, Wimpy passed the tiny theater where Mr. Mystic, the Magic Hypnotist was appearing. Supposedly, Mr. Mystic was the greatest hypnotist in the world. He could put anyone under a hypnotic spell. When a person was in his power, Mr. Mystic could make that person do anything!

Just then, Wimpy got a brainstorm. Maybe Mr. Mystic could hypnotize him into hating hamburgers. Like a madman, Wimpy dashed into the theater.

The next afternoon, Wimpy showed up at Olive's house with Mr. Mystic, the Hypnotist. Olive and Popeye were ready and waiting to begin. Wimpy sat down at the picnic table and instantly, Mr. Mystic put Wimpy in a hypnotic spell!

"You hate hamburgers!" Mr. Mystic told Wimpy. Suddenly, mysteriously, Wimpy was totally in Mr. Mystic's power.

Popeye carried the gigantic hamburger that he'd cooked over to the table. He put it down in front of Wimpy.

Wimpy's nose twitched when he smelled the aroma of the big burger. Quickly, Wimpy's eyelids snapped open and he snapped out of the spell. As swiftly as lightning, Wimpy snatched the burger off of the table and gobbled it up.

Not even hypnotism could make Wimpy resist hamburgers.

"Yuk! Yuk! Yuk!" laughed Popeye. "I wins! I knew I would, but don't nobody leave. We got lots of burgers and we might as well have a big picnic!"

Wimpy, Mr. Mystic, Olive and Popeye spent the rest of the day stuffing themselves with hamburgers!



AVAST, YEZ LAND-LUBBERS!
COME ABOARD AN' PLAY...

FIND-a-WORD

SEEK-a-WORD

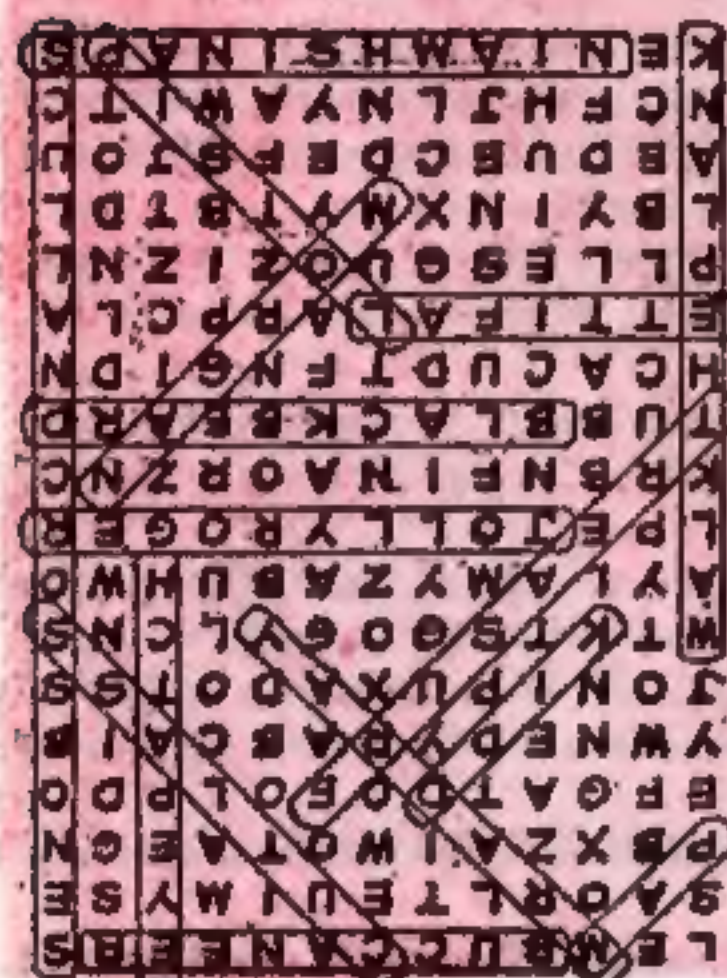
THERE'LL BE SMOOTH SAILIN' IF YEZ FOLLOW DA RULES:

- ONCE YOU FIND A WORD IN THE DIAGRAM CIRCLE IT AND THEN CROSS SAME WORD OFF YOUR PUZZLE LIST FOUND ON THE LEFT OF PAGE.
- WORDS CAN READ FORWARD, BACKWARD, UP, DOWN, OR DIAGONALLY. SOLUTION CAN BE FOUND UP-SIDE DOWN AT THE BOTTOM OF PAGE.

**YIKES! DERE'S
PIRACY AFLOAT!**

1. KIDD
2. MAP
3. PISTOL
4. LAFITTE
5. MORGAN
6. CUTLASS
7. EYE PATCH
8. TREASURE
9. YARDARM
10. BUCCANEER
11. JOLLY ROGER
12. SPANISH MAIN
13. BLACKBEARD
14. WALK THE PLANK
15. SCULL & CROSSBONES

ANSWERS



L	E	M	B	U	C	C	A	N	E	E	R	S
S	A	O	R	L	T	E	U	I	M	Y	S	E
P	B	X	Z	A	I	W	O	T	A	E	G	N
E	F	G	A	T	D	O	E	O	L	P	D	O
Y	W	N	E	D	Y	R	A	B	C	A	I	B
J	O	N	I	P	U	X	A	D	O	T	S	S
W	T	K	T	S	G	O	G	Y	L	C	N	S
A	Y	L	A	M	Y	Z	A	B	U	H	W	O
L	P	E	J	O	L	L	Y	R	O	G	E	R
K	R	B	N	F	I	N	A	O	R	Z	N	C
T	U	B	B	L	A	C	K	B	E	A	R	D
H	C	A	C	U	D	T	F	N	G	I	D	N
E	T	T	I	F	A	L	A	R	P	C	L	A
P	L	L	E	S	G	U	O	Z	I	Z	N	L
L	B	Y	I	N	X	M	Y	T	B	T	D	L
A	E	D	U	E	C	D	E	F	S	J	O	U
N	C	F	H	J	L	N	Y	A	W	I	T	C
K	E	N	I	A	M	H	S	I	N	A	P	S

**LOOK FOR
CHARLTON'S**

FIND-A-WORD & SEEK-A-WORD MAGAZINES ON MOST NEWSSTANDS